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ANNIVERSARY of JEWISH SETTLEMENT IN AMERICA.

B'NAI ISRAEL

B'NAI SHOLEM.

TENTH STREET TEMPLE

B'NAI' JACOB.

A meeting of Jews was recently held in New York city to consider the matter of celebrating the sesqui-centennial of the Jewish settlement of North America. Jacob H. Schiff was appointed chairman of the general committee having it in charge and the celebration will be general among the Jews of the United States.

The first Jews who landed in North America came from South America in 1654, so the coming celebration is planned to take place some time this fall.

There is ample proof that four or five Jews accompanied Columbus on his voyage of discovery. Further, it is asserted, that the dramatic incident in which Queen Isabella is said to have pawned her jewels in order to finance the Columbus expedition is untrue, and that the funds were advanced by wealthy Hebrews. Luis de Torres, who accompanied Columbus and acted as interpreter, is thought to have been the first man of that race to set foot on a continent which in after years was destined to be a haven of refuge for his persecuted brethren.

The first party of Jews to settle in North America came from Brazil and sailed from that country in 1654. The party, consisting of twenty-seven members, twenty-five adults and two children, made the voyage in the St. Catarina. The reason for this emigration grew out of the fact that a short time before the Portuguese had reoccupied Brazil and they gave the Jews the option of leaving the country or being burned at the stake if they did not renounce their religion.

Putting implicit faith in the belief that in the new country to the north they would be free from persecution and permitted to live in peace, they sailed for New Amsterdam. The voyage was a hard one and upon their arrival in New York harbor new troubles presented themselves. They were not permitted to land, as the captain of the St. Catarina said that the refugees had not paid their passage. As a result of this charge they were imprisoned on the vessel for quite a long time until Governor Stuyvesant interfered. To the stolid old Dutch governor they poured out their tale of woe, alleging that they had been robbed and ill-treated by the captain and that all their money was gone. They were finally permitted to land, but two members of the party were imprisoned until the money was paid.

Stuyvesant, however, was hostile to the Jews and would have expelled them had he not been restrained by the directors of the West India company, among the stockholders of which there were many Jews.

The fight for equal political rights began at once, but it was not until the middle of the eighteenth century that the Jewish settlers in New Amsterdam were admitted to citizenship.

From this period until the struggle for Independence the Jews were quietly following their various pursuits, but when New York was occupied by the British their patriotism asserted itself in the most pronounced manner. Rev. Gershom Miendez Seixas closed the synagogue in New York and transferred its property from the city. Thereupon he exerted his every power to induce his followers to take up the cause of Independence and throughout that long and discouraging conflict, when the hearts of the most patriotic and optimistic were sick with dread, when it seemed that the cause must fail, Rabbi Seixas encouraged and infused new hope and trust in his followers and exhorted and plead with them to stand firm, no matter how gloomy the outlook.

When the war was over and the struggle of 1812 had settled some grave questions of commercialism that had racked and embarrassed the new country, the Jewish population here grew rapidly. The freedom of the new country attracted the Hebrews and large numbers of Jewish emigrants came from England and Germany and later from Russia, Roumania and Galacia.

The development of the Jewish community in all parts of America has been wonderful. Poor and disheartened from conflicts with those who sought to annihilate them, they came to this country and immediately their energy was used in the direction of upbuilding their native institutions. As a result in the cities of the United States their hospitals, homes, sisterhoods, clubs and educational institutions are striking testimonials of the thrift, energy and charity of the race.

Just what form the celebration will take next fall is not as yet fully established. Three general suggestions have been advanced. One is that a park be built and presented to the United States government as a token of gratitude to the nation whose liberality has in great measure furthered the designs of the Hebrews. Another is that a monument be built upon which shall be recorded the achievements of the Jewish nation in the New World. The third is that a great institution, either a college or a hospital, be established for the benefit of mankind. It is also proposed that religious services be held in all of the synagogues of the United States at one time.

Just in what form the occasion will be celebrated in the various cities is, as has been said, not yet determined. Locally, the matter has not been taken up, although Rabbi Alexander, of the Tenth Street Temple, said that he was expecting information on the subject at any time. It is his opinion that New York, the Jewish center of the United States, and possibly Chicago, will commemorate the event with a monster celebration. He does not think that this method will be general, however. He believes it more likely that in other cities religious services in the synagogues will be held in observance of the anniversary.

The Bad Boy's Return Home

By HON. GEORGE W. PECK.

The old groceryman was sitting in the old grocery one fine spring morning, looking over his accounts, as they were written on a quire of brown wrapping paper with a blunt lead pencil, and wondering where he could go to collect money to pay a note that was due at the bank at noon on that day. He was looking ten years older than he did the year before, when the Bad Boy had played his last trick on the old man, and gone abroad to chaperon his sick father, in a search for health and adventure. The old man had missed the boy around the grocery, and with no one to keep his blood circulating, and his temperature occasionally soaring above the normal, he had failed in health, and had read with mixed feelings of joy, fear and resentment that the Bad Boy and his dad had arrived home, and he knew it could not be long before the boy would blow in, and he was trying to decide whether to meet the boy cheerfully and with a spirit of resignation, or to meet him with a club; whether to give him the glad hand, or form himself into a column of fours to drive him out when he came.

"GEE, WHIZ! WHERE DID YOU GET ON?"

He had accumulated a terrier dog since the boy went away, to be company for the old singed cat, to hunt rats in the cellar, and to watch the store nights. The dog was barking down cellar, and the old man went down the rickety stairs to see what the trouble was, and while he was down there helping the dog to tree a rat under a sack of potatoes, the Bad Boy slipped into the store, and finding the old man absent, he crawled under the counter, curled up on a cracker box, and began to snore as the old man came up the stairs, followed by the dog with a rat in its mouth. The old man heard the snore, and wondered if he had been entertaining a tramp unawares, when the dog dropped the rat and, rushing behind the counter, began to growl, and grabbed the Bad Boy by the seat of his trousers and gave him a good shaking. The boy set up a yell that caused the plaster to fall, and the old man almost to faint with excitement, and he went to the door to call a policeman. The boy kicked the dog off, and raised up from behind the counter, causing the old cat to raise her back and spit cotton, and as the old man saw the Bad Boy he leaned against the show case, and a large smile came over his face, and he said: "Gee whiz! where did you get on?"

"The porter was not in, so I turned in the first lower berth I came to," said the Bad Boy, as he jumped over the counter and grabbed the old man by the arm and shook his hand until it ached. "Introduce me to your friend, the dog, who seems to have acquired an appetite for pants," and the Bad Boy got behind the old man and kicked at the dog, who was barking as though he had a cat on the fence.

"Get out, Tige," said the old man, as he pushed the dog away. "You have got to get used to this young heathen," and he hugged the bright-looking, well-dressed boy as though he was proud of him.

"What are good fat rats selling for now?" asked the boy, as his eye fell on the rat the terrier had brought out of the cellar. "I did not know you had added a meat market to your grocery. Now, in Paris, the rat business is a very important industry, but I didn't know the people ate them here. What do you retail them at?"

'O, get out, I don't sell rats," said the old man, indignantly. "I got this dog for company, in your place, and he has proved himself more useful than any boy I ever saw. Say, come and sit down by the stove, and tell me all about your trip, as your letters to me were not very full of information. How is your father's health?"

"Dad is the healthiest man in America," said the boy, as he handed the old man a Turkish cigarette, with a piece of cheese under the tobacco about half an inch from where the old man lighted it with a match. "Dad is all right, except his back. He slept four nights with a cork life preserver strapped to his back coming over, and he has got curvature of the spine, but the doctor has strapped a board to dad's back, and says when his back warps back to fit the board he will be sound again."

"Say, this is a genuine Turkish cigaret, isn't it?" said the old man, as he puffed away at it, and blew the smoke through his nose. "I have always wanted to smoke a genuine imported cigaret. Got a flavor something like a Welsh rabbit, ain't it?" and the old man looked at the cigaret where the frying cheese was smoking through the paper. "Gee, but I can't go that," and he threw it away, and looked seasick.

"Turks always take cheese in their cigarets," said the Bad Boy. "They get a smoke and food at the same time. But if you feel sick, you can go out in the back yard and I will wait for you."

"No, I will be all right," said the old man, as he got up to wait on a customer. "Here, try a glass of my cider," and he handed the boy a dirty glass half filled with cider, which the boy drank, and then looked queer at the old man.

"Tastes like it smells going through the oil belt in Indiana," said the boy. "What's in it?"

"Kerosene," said the old man. "The Turks like kerosene in their cider. They get drunk and light if they touch a match to their breath. Say, that makes us even. Now, tell me, what country did your dad get robbed the most in while you were abroad!"

"Well, it was about a stand off," said the boy, as he made a slip noose on the end of a piece of twine, and was trying to make a hitch over the bob tail of the groceryman's dog, with the idea of fastening a tomato can to the string a little later, and turning the dog loose. "Do you know," said he to the old man, "that I think it is wrong to cut off a dog's tail, 'cause when you tie a tin can to it you feel as though you were taking advantage of a cripple.

TRY NEAR-HAM! LOOKS LIKE HAM TASTES BET
XXX PRUNES
-TAYLOR-
HE THREW IT AWAY AND LOOKED SEASICK.

"Well all the countries we visited robbed dad of all the money he had, one way or another, sooner or later; even our own country, when we arrived in New York, took his roll for duty on some little things he smuggled, but I think the combination of robbery at Carlsbad stuck together and got the goods off dad in the most systematic manner. Some way they got news when we arrived, of the exact amount of money dad had got out of the bank, and before we had breakfast the fakirs had divided it up among themselves, and each one knew just what was going to be his share, and it was just like getting a check from home for them. If we were going there again we would give the money to some particular fakir to divide with the rest, and then take a few swallows of their rotten egg water, and get out.

"Say, did you ever eat a piece of custard pie made out of stale eggs? Well, that is just about the same as the Carlsbad water, only the water is not baked with a raw crust on the bottom. But the doctor dad consulted was a peach. Dad asked him how much of the water he ought to drink, and the doctor held a counsel with himself, and said dad might drink all he could hold, and when dad asked him how much his charges were, he said: 'O, wait till you are cured.' So dad thought he was not going to charge for his advice, but after we had drank the water for ten days, and dad was so weak he couldn't brush the flies off his bald spot, we decided to go to a rest cure, and when we had our tickets bought the doctor attached our baggage, and had a bill against dad for $460 for consultations, operations, advice, board and borrowed money, and he had a dozen witnesses to prove every item. Dad paid it, but we are going there once more with a bag of dynamite for that doctor. But dad thinks he got the worth of his money.

"You remember before he went away he thought the doctors who operated on him for the 'pendicitis left a monkey wrench in him when they sewed him up. Well, after he began to drink that water he found iron rust on the towels when he took a bath and he believes the monkey wrench was sweat out of him. Say, does your dog like candy?"

"O, yes, he eats a little," said the groceryman, and the boy tossed a piece of candy such as he gave the king of Spain, with cayenne pepper in it, to the dog, which swallowed it whole, and the old man said: "Now, I suppose your father is cured, you will all stay at home for awhile, and settle down to decent citizenship, and take an active part in the affairs of your city and state? Gee, but what is the matter with the dog?" added the old man, as the dog jumped up on all fours, looked cross-eyed, and tried to dig a hole in his stomach with his hind leg.

"O, no, we shall never stay home much more," said the Bad Boy, getting up on a barrel and pulling his feet up to get away from the dog, who was beginning to act queer. "You see, dad got cured all right, of a few diseases that were carrying him off, but he has taken the 'jumps,' a disease that is incurable. When a man has the 'jumps' he can't stay long in one place, but his life after taking the disease is one continual round of packing up and unpacking, his literature is time cards and railroad guides, and his meals are largely taken at railroad eating houses, sitting on a stool, and his sleep is uncertain cat naps. Say, that dog acts as though the mouthful he took out of my pants under the counter didn't agree with him," added the boy, as the dog rolled over and tried to stand on his head.

THE BOY STOOD UP ON THE BARREL AND WAS BEGINNING TO YELL "MAD DOG!"

"Dog acts kinder like he had something on his mind," said the old man, as he got out of the dog's way, so he could do his acrobatic stunt.

"Say," said the Bay Boy, "if you have never been vaccinated against mad dog, you better take something right now, for the dog is mad, and in about two minutes he is going to begin to snap at people, and there is no death so terrible as death from a mad dog bite. Gee, but I wouldn't be in your place for a million dollars." And the boy stood up on the barrel, and was beginning to yell "mad dog," when the old man asked what he could take to make him immune from the bite of a made dog.

"Eat a bottle of horseradish," said the boy, as he reached over to the shelves and got a bottle and pulled the cork. "Eminent scientists agree that horseradish is the only thing that will get the system in shape to withstand and throw off the mad dog virus," and he handed the old man the bottle who began to eat it, and cry, and choke, and the boy got down from the barrel and let the dog out doors, and he made a bee-line for the lake.

"He's a water dog, all right," said the boy, and as a servant girl came in to buy some soap, and saw the old man eating raw horseradish and choking and looking apoplectic, she asked what was the matter with the old man, and the boy said a mad dog just escaped from the store, and that the old man had shown signs of madness ever since; the girl gave a yell and rushed out into the world without her soap. "Let this be a lesson to you to be kind to dumb animals," said the boy to the old man as he finished the bottle of horseradish and put his hands on his stomach.

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Mysterious Mr. Sabin:

By E. Phillips Oppenheim....

A Story of International Intrigue.

CHAPTER XII.

To leave London at all, under ordinary circumstances, was usually a hardship for Wolfenden, but to leave London at this particular moment of his life was little less than a calamity, yet a letter which he received a few mornings after the supper at the "Milan" letf him scarcely any alternative. He read it over for the third time whilst his breakfast grew cold, and each time his duty seemed to become plainer.

"Deringham Hall, Norfolk.

"My Dear Wolfenden—We have been rather looking for you to come down for a day or two, and I do hope that you will be able to manage it directly you receive this. I am sorry to say that your father is very far from well, and we have all been much upset lately. He still works for eight or nine hours a day, and his hallucinations as to the value of his papers increases with every page he writes. His latest peculiarly is a rooted conviction that there is some plot on hand to rob him of his manuscripts. You remember, perhaps, Miss Merton, the young person whom we engaged as typewriter. He sent her away the other day, without a moment's notice, simply because he saw her with a sheet of copying paper in her hand. I did not like the girl, but it is perfectly ridiculous to suspect her of anything of the sort. He insisted, however, that she should leave the house within an hour, and we were obliged to give in to him. Since then he has seemed to become even more fidgety. He has had cast-iron shutters fitted to the study windows, and two of the keepers are supposed to be on duty outside night and day, with loaded revolvers. People around here are all beginning to talk, and I am afraid that it is only natural that they should. He will see no one, and the library door is shut and bolted immediately he has entered it. Altogether it is a deplorable state of things, and what will be the end of it I cannot imagine. Sometimes it occurs to me that you might have more influence over him than I have. I hope that you will be able to come down, if only for a day or two, and see what effect your presence has. The shooting is not good this year, but Captain Willis was telling me yesterday that the golf links were in excellent condition, and there is the yacht, of course, if you care to use it. Your father seems to have quite forgotten that she is still in the neighborhood, I am glad to say. Those inspection cruises were very bad things for him. He used to get so excited, and he was dreadfully angry if the photographs which I took were at all imperfectly developed. How is everybody? Have you seen Lady Susan lately? and is it true that Eleanor is engaged? I feel literally buried here, but I dare not suggest a move. London, for him at present, would be madness. I shall hope to get a wire from you tomorrow, and will send to Cromer to meet any train. From your affectionate mother,

"Constance Manver Deringham."

There was not a word of reproach in the letter, but nevertheless Wolfenden felt a little conscience-stricken. He ought to have gone down to Deringham before; most certainly after the receipt of this summons he could not delay his visit any longer. He walked up and down the room impatiently. To leave London just now was detestable. It was true that he could not call upon them, and he had no idea where else to look for these people, who, for some mysterious reason, seemed to be doing all that they could to avoid his acqaintance. Yet chance had favored him once—chance might stand his friend again. At any rate to feel himself in the same city with her was some consolation. For the last three days he had haunted Piccadilly and Bond street. He had become a saunterer, and the shop windows had obtained from him an attention which he had never previously bestowed upon them. The thought that, at any turning, at any moment, they might meet, continually thrilled him. The idea of a journey which would place such a meeting utterly out of the question, was more than distasteful—it was hateful.

And yet he would have to go. He admitted that to himself as he ate his solitary breakfast, with the letter spread out before him. Since it was inevitable, he decided to lose no time. Better go at once and have it over. The sooner he got there the sooner he would be able to return. He rang the bell, and gave the necessary orders. At a quarter to twelve he was at King's Cross.

He took his ticket in a gloomy frame of mind, and bought the Field and a sporting novel at the bookstall. Then he turned towards the train, and walking idly down the platform, looking for Selby and his belongings, he experienced what was very nearly the greatest surprise of his life. So far, coincidence was certainly doing her best to befriend him. A girl was seated alone in the further corner of a first-class carriage. Something familiar in the poise of her head, or the gleam of her hair gathered up underneath an unusually smart traveling hat, attracted his attention. He came to a sudden standstill, breathless, incredulous. She was looking out of the opposite wondow, her head resting upon her fingers, but a sudden glimpse of her profile assured him that this was no delusion. It was Mr. Sabin's niece who sat there, a passenger by his own train, probably, as he reflected with a sudden illuminative flash of thought, to be removed from the risk of any more meetings with him.

Wolfenden with a discretion at which he afterwards wondered, did not at once attract her attention. He hurried off to the smoking carriage before which his servant was standing, and had his own belongings promptly removed on to the platform. Then he paid a visit to the refreshment room, and provided himself with an extensive luncheon basket, and finally at the book stall, he bought up every lady's paper and magazine he could lay his hands upon. There was only a minute now before the train was due to leave, and he walked along the platform as though looking for a seat, followed by his perplexed servant. When he arrived opposite to her carriage, he paused, only to find himself confronted by a severe looking maid dressed in black and the guard. For the first time he noticed the little strip "engaged," pasted across the window.

"Plenty of room lower down, sir," the guard remarked. "This is an engaged carriage."

The maid whispered something to the guard, who nodded and locked the door. At the sound of the key, however, the girl looked round and saw Wolfenden. She lifted her eyebrows and smiled faintly. Then she came to the window and let it down.

"Whatever are you doing here?" she asked. "You——"

He interrupted her gently. The train was on the point of departure.

"I am going down into Norfolk" he said. "I had not the least idea of seeing you. I do not think that I was ever so surprised."

Then he hesitated for a moment.

"May I come in with you?" he asked.

She laughed at him. He had been so afraid of her possible refusal, that his question had been positively tremulous.

"I suppose so," she said slowly. "Is the train quite full, then?"

He looked at her quite keenly. She was laughing at him with her eyes—an odd little trick of hers. He was himself again at once, and answered mendaciously, but with emphasis—

"Not a seat anywhere. I shall be left behind if you don't take me in."

A word in the guard's ear was quite sufficient, but the maid looked at Wolfenden suspiciously. She leaned into the carriage.

"Would mademoiselle prefer that I, too, traveled with her?" she inquired in French.

The girl answered her in the same language.

"Certainly not, Celeste. You had better go and take your seat at once. We are just going!"

The maid reluctantly withdrew, with disapproval very plainly stamped upon her dark face. Wolfenden and his belongings were bundled in and the whistle blew. The train moved slowly out of the station. They were off!

"I believe," she said, looking with a smile at the pile of magazines and papers littered all over the seat, "that you are an impostor. Or perhaps you have a peculiar taste in literature!"

She pointed towards the Queen and the Gentlewoman. He was in high spirits, and he made open confession.

"I saw you ten minutes ago," he declared, "and since then I have been endeavoring to make myself and acceptable traveling companion. But don't begin to study the fashions yet, please. Tell me how it is that after looking all over London for three days for you, I find you here."

"It is the unexpected," she remarked, "which always happens. But after all there is nothing mysterious about it. I am going down to a little house which my uncle has taken, somewhere near Cromer. You will think it odd, I suppose, considering his deformity, but he is devoted to golf, and some one has been telling him that Norfolk is the proper county to go to."

"And you?" he asked.

She shook her head disconsolately.

"I am afraid I am not English enough to care much for games," she admitted. " I like riding and archery, and I used to shoot a little, but to go into the country at this time of the year to play any game seems to me positively barbarous. London is quite dull enough—but the country—and the English country, too!—well, I have been engrossed in self-pity ever since my uncle announced his plans."

"I do not imagine," he said smiling, "that you care very much for England."

"I do not imagine," she admitted promptly, "that I do. I am a Frenchwoman, you see, and to me there is no city on earth like Paris, and no country like my own."

"The women of your nation," he remarked, "are always patriotic. I have never met a Frenchwoman who cared for England."

"We have reason to be patriotic," she said, "or rather, we had," she added, with a curious note of sadness in her tone. "But, come, I do not desire to talk about my country. I admitted you here to be an entertaining companion, and you have made me speak already of the subject which is to me the most mournful in the world. I do not wish to talk any more about France. Will you please think of another subject?"

"Mr. Sabin is not with you," he remarked.

"He intended to come. Something important kept him at the last moment. He will follow me, perhaps, by a later train today, if not tomorrow."

"It is certainly a coincidence," he said, "that you should be going to Cromer. My home is quite near there."

"And are you going there now?" she asked.

"I am delighted to say that I am."

"You did not mention it the other evening," she remarked. "You talked as though you had no intention at all of leaving London."

"Neither had I at that time," he said. "I had a letter from home this morning which decided me."

She smiled softly.

"Well, it is strange," she said. "On the whole, it is perhaps fortunate that you did not contemplate this journey when we had supper together the other night."

He caught at her meaning, and laughed.

"It is more than fortunate," he declared. "If I had known it, and told Mr. Sabin, you would not have been traveling by this train alone."

"I certainly should not," she admitted demurely.

He saw his opportunity, and swiftly availed himself of it.

"Why does you uncle object to me so much?" he asked.

"Object to you!" she repeated. "On the contrary, I think that he rather approves of you. You saved his life, or something very much like it. He should be very grateful! I think that he is!"

"Yet," he persisted, "he does not seem to desire my acquaintance—for you, at any rate. You have just admitted, that if he had known that there was any chance of our being fellow passengers you would not have been here."

She did not answer immediately. She was looking fixedly out of the window. Her face seemed to him more than ordinarily grave. When she turned her head, her eyes were thoughtful—a little sad.

"You are quite right," she said. "My uncle does not think it well for me to make any acquaintances in this country. We are not here for very long. No doubt he is right. He has at least reason on his side. Only it is a little dull for me, and it is not what I have been used to. Yet there are sacrifices always. I cannot tell you any more. You must please not ask me. You are here, and I am pleased that you are here! There! will not that content you?"

"It gives me," he answered earnestly, "more than contentment. It is happiness!"

"That is precisely the sort of thing," she said slowly to him, with laughter in her eyes, "which you are not to say! Please understand that!"

He accepted the rebuke lightly. He was far too happy in being with her to be troubled by vague limitations. The present was good enough for him, and he did his best to entertain her. He noticed with pleasure that she did not even glance at the pile of papers at her side. They talked without intermission. She was interested, even gay. Yet he could not but notice that every now and then, especially at any reference to the future, her tone grew graver and a shadow passed across her face. Once he said something which suggested the possibility of her living always in England. She had shaken her head at once, gently but firmly.

"No, I could never live in this country, even if my liking for it grew. It would be impossible!"

He was puzzled for a moment.

"You think that you could never care for it enough," he suggested; "yet you have scarcely had time to judge it fairly. London in the spring is gay enough, and the life at some of our country houses is very different to what it was a few years ago. Society is so much more tolerant and broader."

"It is scarcely a question," she said, "of my likes or dislikes. Next to Paris, I prefer London in the spring to any city in Europe, and a week I spent at Radnett was very delightful. But, nevertheless, I could never live here. It is not my destiny!"

The old curiosity was strong upon him. Radnett was the home of the Duchess of Radnett and Ilchester, who had the reputation of being the most exclusive hostess in Europe! He was bewildered.

"I would give a great deal," he said earnestly, "to know what you believe that destiny to be."

"We are bordering upon the forbidden subject," she reminded him, with a look which was almost reproachful. "You must please believe me when I tell you, that for me things have already been arranged otherwise. Come, I want you to tell me all about this country into which we are going. You must remember that to me it is all new!"

He suffered her to lead the conversation into other channels, with a vague feeling of disquiet. The mystery which hung around the girl and her uncle seemed only to grow denser as his desire to penetrate it grew. At present, at any rate, he was baffled. He dared ask no more questions.

The train glided into Peterborough station before either of them was well aware that they had entered in earnest upon the journey. Wolfenden looked out of the window with amazement.

"Why, we are nearly half way there!" he exclaimed. "How wretched!"

She smiled, and took up a magazine. Wolfenden's servant came respectfully to the window.

"Can I get you anything, my lord?" he inquired.

Wolfenden shook his head, and opening the door, stepped out on the platform.

"Nothing, thanks, Selby," he said. "You had better get yourself some lunch. We don't get to Deringham until four o'clock."

The man raised his hat and turned away. In a moment, however, he was back again.

"You will pardon my mentioning it, my lord," he said, "but the young lady's maid has been traveling in my carriage, and a nice fidget she's been in all the way. She's been muttering to herself in French, and she seems terribly frightened about something or other. The moment the train stopped here, she rushed off to the telegraph office."

"She seems a little excitable," Wolfenden remarked. "All right, Selby, you'd better hurry up and get what you want to eat."

"Certainly, my lord; and perhaps your lordship knows that there is a flower-stall in the corner there."

Wolfenden nodded and hurried off. He returned to the carriage just as the train was moving off, with a handful of fresh, wet violets, whose perfume seemed instantly to fill the compartment. The girl held out her hands with a little exclamation of pleasure.

"What a delightful traveling companion you are," she declared. "I think these English violets are the sweetest flowers in the world."

She held them up to her lips. Wolfenden was looking at a paper bag in her lap.

"May I inquire what that is?" he asked.

"Buns!" she answered. "You must not think that because I am a girl I am never hungry. It is two o'clock, and I am positively famished. I sent my maid for them."

He smiled, and sweeping away the bundles of rugs and coats, produced the luncheon basket which he had secured at King's Cross, and opening it, spread out the contents.

"For two!" she exclaimed, "and what a delightful looking salad! Where on earth did that come from?"

"Oh, I am no magician," he exclaimed. "I ordered the basket at King's Cross, after I had seen you. Let me spread the cloth here. My dressing-case will make a capital table!"

They picnicked together gaily. It seemed to Wolfenden that chicken and tongue had never tasted so well before, or claret, at three shillings the bottle, so full and delicious. They cleared everything up, and then sat and talked over the cigarette which she had insisted upon. But although he tried more than once, he could not lead the conversation into any serious channel—she would not talk of her past, she distinctly avoided the future. Once, when he had made a deliberate effort to gain some knowledge as to her earlier surroundings, she reproved him with a silence so marked that he hastened to talk of something else.

"Your maid," he said, "is greatly distressed about something. She sent a telegram off at Peterborough. I hope that your uncle will not make himself unpleasant because of my traveling with you."

She smiled at him quite undisturbed.

"Poor Celeste," she said. "Your presence here has upset her terribly. Mr. Sabin has some rather strange notions about me, and I am quite sure that he would rather have sent me down in a special train than have had this happen. You need not look so serious about it."

"It is only on your account," he assured her.

"Then you need not look serious at all," she continued. "I am not under my uncle's jurisdiction. In fact, I am quite an independent person."

"I am delighted to hear it," he said heartily. "I should imagine that Mr. Sabin would not be at all a pleasant person to be on bad terms with."

She smiled thoughtfully.

"There are a good many people," she said, "who would agree with you. There are a great many people in the world who have cause to regret having offended him. Let us talk of something else. I believe that I can see the sea!"

They were indeed at Cromer. He found a carriage for her, and collected her belongings. He was almost amused at her absolute indolence in the midst of the bustle of arrival. She was evidently unused to doing the slightest thing for herself. He took the address which she gave to him, and repeated it to the driver. Then he asked the question which had been trembling many times upon his lips.

"May I come and see you?"

She had evidently been considering the matter, for she answered him at once and deliberately.

"I should like you to," she said; "but if for any reason it did not suit my uncle to have you come, it would not be pleasant for either of us. He is going to play golf on the Derinham links. You will be certain to see him there, and you must be guided by his manner towards you."

"And if he is still—as he was in London—must this be goodbye, then?" he asked earnestly.

She looked at him with a faint color in her cheeks and a softer light in her proud, clear eyes.

"Well," she said, "goodbye would be the last word which could be spoken between us. But, n'importe, we shall see."

She flashed a suddenly brilliant smile upon him, and leaned back amongst the cushions. The carriage drove off, and Wolfenden, humming pleasantly to himself, stepped into the dog-cart which was waiting for him.

CHAPTER XIII.

The Countess of Deringham might be excused for considering herself the most unfortunate woman in England. In a single week she had passed from the position of one of the most brilliant leaders of English society to be the keeper of a recluse, whose sanity was at least doubtful. Her husband, Admiral the Earl of Deringham, had been a man of iron nerve and constitution, with a splendid reputation, and undoubtedly a fine seaman. The horror of a single day had broken up his life. He had been the awe-stricken witness of a great naval catastrophe, in which many of his oldest friends and companions had gone to the bottom of the sea before his eyes, together with nearly a thousand British seamen. The responsibility for the disaster lay chiefly from those who had perished in it, yet some small share of the blame was fastened upon the onlookers, and he himself, as admiral in command, had not altogether escaped. From the moment when they had led him down from the bridge of his flagship, grey and fainting, he had been a changed man. He had never recovered from the shock. He retired from active service at once, under a singular and marvelously persistent delusion. Briefly he believed, or professed to believe, that half the British fleet had perished, and that the country was at the mercy of the first great Power who cared to send her warships up the Thames. It was a question whether he was really insane; on any ordinary topic his views were the views of a rational man, but the task which he proceeded to set himself was so absorbing that any other subject seemed scarcely to come within the horizon of his comprehension. He imagined himself selected by no less a person than the Secretary of War, to devote the rest of his life to the accomplishment of a certain undertaking! Practically his mission was to prove by figures, plans, and naval details (unknown to the general public), the complete helplessness of the empire. He bought a yacht and commenced a series of short cruises, lasting over two years, during the whole of which time his wife was his faithful and constant companion. They visited in turn each one of the fortified ports of the country, winding up with a general inspection of every battleship and cruiser within British waters. Then, with huge piles of amassed information before him, he settled down in Norfolk to the framing of his report, still under the impression that the whole country was anxiously awaiting it. His wife remained with him then, listening daily to the news of his progress, and careful never to utter a single word of discouragement or disbelief in the startling facts which he sometimes put before her. The best room in the house, the great library, was stripped perfectly bare and fitted up for his study, and a typist was engaged to copy out the result of his labors in fair form. Lately, the fatal results to England which would follow the public disclosure of her awful helplessness had weighed heavily upon him, and he was beginning to live in the fear of betrayal. The room in which he worked was fitted with iron shutters, and was guarded night and day. He saw no visitors, and was annoyed if any were permitted to enter the house. He met his wife only at dinner time, for which meal he dressed in great state, and at which no one else was ever allowed to be present. He suffered, when they were alone, no word to pass his lips, save with reference to the subject of his labors; it is certain he looked upon himself as the discoverer of terrible secrets. Any remark addressed to him upon other matters utterly failed to make any impression. If he heard it he did not reply. He would simply look puzzled, and, as speedily as possible withdraw. He was sixty years of age, of dignified and kindly appearance; a handsome man still, save that the fire of his blue eyes was quenched, and the firm lines of his commanding mouth had become tremulous. Wolfenden, on his arrival, was met in the hall by his mother, who carried him off at once to have tea in her own room. As he took a low chair opposite to her he was conscious at once of a distinct sense of self-reproach. Although still a handsome woman, the Countess of Deringham was only the wreck of her former brilliant self. Wolfenden, knowing what her life must be, under its altered circumstances, could scarcely wonder at it. The black hair was still only faintly streaked with grey, and her figure was as slim and upright as ever. But there were lines on her forehead and about her eyes, her cheeks were thinner, and even her hands were wasted. He looked at her in silent pity, and although a man of singularly undemonstrative habits, he took her hand in his and pressed it gently. Then he set himself to talk as cheerfully as possible.

"There is nothing much wrong physically with the Admiral, I hope?" he said, calling him by the name they still always gave him. "I saw him at the window as I came round. By the by, what is that extraordinary looking affair like a sentry-box doing there?"

The Countess sighed.

"That is part of what I have to tell you," she said. "A sentry-box is exactly what it is, and if you had looked inside you would have seen Dunn or Heggs there keeping guard. In health your father seems as well as ever; mentally, I am afraid that he is worse. I fear that he is getting very bad, indeed. That is why I have sent for you, Wolf!"

Wolfenden was seriously and genuinely concerned. Surely his mother had had enough to bear.

"I am very sorry," he said. "Your letter prepared me a little for this; you must tell me all about it."

"He has suddenly become the victim," the Countss said, "of a new and most extraordinary delusion. How it came to pass I cannot exactly tell, but this is what happened. He has a bed, you know, made up in an anterom, leading from the library, and he sleeps there generally. Early this morning the whole house was awakened by the sound of two revolver shots. I hurried down in my dressing-gown, and found some of the servants already outside the library door, which was locked and barred on the inside. When he heard my voice he let me in. The room was in partial darkness and some disorder. He had a smoking revolver in his hand, and he was muttering to himself so fast that I could not understand a word he said. The chest which holds all his maps and papers had been dragged into the middle of the room, and the iron staple had been twisted, as though with a heavy blow. I saw that the lamp was flickering and a current of air was in the room, and when I looked towards the window I found that the shutters were open and one of the sashes had been lifted. All at once he became coherent.

"'Send for Morton and Philip Dunn!' he cried. 'Let the shrubbery and all the Home Park be searched. Let no one pass out of either of the gates. There have been thieves here!'

"I gave his orders to Morton. 'Where is Richardson?' I asked. Richardson was supposed to have been watching outside. Before he could answer Richrdson came in through the window. His forehead was bleeding, as though from a blow.

"'What has happened, Richardson?' I asked. The man hesitated and looked at your father. Your father answered instead.

"'I woke up five minutes ago,' he cried, 'and found two men here. How they got past Richhardson I don't know, but they were in the room, and they had dragged my chest out there, and had forced a crowbar through the lock! I was just in time; I hit one man in the arm and he fired back. Then they bolted right past Richardson. They must have nearly knocked you down. You must have been asleep, you idiot,' he cried, 'or you could have stopped them!'

"I turned to Richardson; he did not say a word, but he looked at me meaningly. The admiral was examining his chest, so I drew Richardson on one side.

"'Is this true, Richardson?' I asked. The man shook his head.

"'No, your ladyship,' he said bluntly, 'it ain't; there's no two men been here at all! The master dragged the chest out himself; I heard him doing it, and I saw the light, so I left my box and stepped into the room to see what was wrong. Directly he saw me he yelled out and let fly at me with his revolver! It's a wonder I'm alive, for one of the ballets grazed my temple!'

"Then he went on to say that he would like to leave, that no wages were good enough to be shot at, and plainly hinted that he thought your father ought to be locked up. I talked him over, and then got the Admiral to go back to bed. We had the place searched as a matter of form, but of course there was no sign of anybody. He had imagined the whole thing! It is a mercy that he did not kill Richardson!"

"This is very serious," Wolfenden said gravely. "What about his revolver?"

"I managed to secure that," the countess said. "It is locked up in my drawer, but I am afraid that he may ask for it at any moment."

"We can make that all right," Wolfenden said; "I know where there are some blank cartridges in the gun room, and I will reload the revolver with them. By the by, what does Blatherwick say about all this?"

"He is almost as worried as I am, poor little man," Lady Deringhom said. "I am afraid every day that he will give it up and leave. We are paying him five hundred a year, but it must be miserable work for him. It is really almost amusing, though, to see how terrified he is at your father. He positively shakes when he speaks to him."

"What does he have to do?" Wolfenden asked.

"Oh, draw maps and make calculations and copy all sorts of things. You see it is wasted and purposeless work, that is what makes it so hard for the poor man."

"You are quite sure, I suppose," Wolfenden asked, after a moment's hesitation, "that it is all wasted work?"

"Absolutely," the countess declared. "Mr. Blatherwick brings me, sometimes in despair, sheets upon which he has been engaged for days. They are all just a hopeless tangle of figures and wild calculations! Nobody could possibly make anything coherent out of them."

"I wonder," Wolfenden suggested thoughtfully, "whether it would be a good idea to get Denvers, the secretary, to write and ask him not to go on with the work for the present. He could easily make some excuse—say that it was attracting attention which they desired to avoid, or something of that sort! Denvers is a good fellow, and he and the admiral were great friends once, weren't they?"

The countess shook her head.

"I am afraid that would not do at all," she said. "Besides, out of pure good nature, of course, Denvers has already encouraged him. Only last week he wrote him a friendly letter hoping that he was getting on, and telling him how interested every one in the war office was to hear about his work. He has known about it all the time, you see. Then, too, if the occupation were taken from your father, I am afraid he would break down altogether."

"Of course there is that to be feared," Wolfenden admitted. "I wonder what put this new delusion into his head? Does he suspect any one in particular?"

The countess shook her head.

"I do not think so; of course it was Miss Merton who started it. He quite believes that she took copies of all the work she did here, but he was so pleased with himself at the idea of having found her out, that he has troubled very little about it. He seems to think that she had not reached the most important part of his work, and he is copying that himself now by hand."

"But outside the house has he no suspicions at all?"

"Not that I know of; not any definite suspicion. He was talking last night of Duchesne, the great spy and adventurer, in a rambling sort of way. 'Duchesne would be the man to get hold of my work if he knew of it,' he kept on saying. 'But none must know of it! The newspapers must be quiet! It is a terrible danger!' He talked like that for some time. No, I do not think that he suspects anybody. It is more a general uneasiness."

"Poor old chap!" Wolfenden said softly. "What does Dr. Whitlett think of him? Has he seen him lately? I wonder if there is any chance of his getting over it?"

"None at all," she answered. "Dr. Whitlett is quite frank; he will never recover what he has lost—he will probably lose more. But come, there is the dressing bell. You will see him for yourself at dinner. Whatever you do don't be late—he hates any one to be a minute behind time."

CHAPTER XIV.

Wolfenden was careful to reach the hall before the dinner gong had sounded. His father greeted him warmly, and Wolfenden was surprised to see so little outward change in him. He was carefully dressed, well groomed in every respect, and he wore a delicate orchid in his buttonhole.

During dinner he discussed the little round of London life and its various social events with perfect sanity, and permitted himself his usual good-natured grumble at Wolfenden for his dilatoriness in the choice of a profession.

He did not once refer to the subject of his own weakness until dessert had been served, when he passed the claret to Wolfenden without filling his own glass.

"You will excuse my not joining you," he said to his son, "but I have still three or four hours' writing to do, and such work as mine requires a very clear head—you can understand that, I daresay."

Wolfenden assented in silence. For the first time, perhaps, he fully realized the ethical pity of seeing a man so distinguished the victim of a hopeless and incurable mania. He watched him sitting at the head of his table, courteous, gentle, dignified, noted too the air of intellectual abstraction which followed upon his last speech, and in which he seemed to dwell the rest of the time during which they sat together. Instinctively he knew what disillusionment must mean for him. Sooner anything than that. It must never be. Never! he repeated firmly to himself as he smoked a solitary cigar later on in the empty smoking room. Whatever happens he must be saved from that. There was a knock at the door, and in response to his invitation to enter, Mr. Blatherwick came in. Wolfenden, who was in the humor to prefer any one's society to his own, greeted him pleasantly, and wheeled up an easy chair opposite to his own.

Come to have a smoke, Blatherwick?" he said. "That's right. Try one of these cigars; the governor's are all right, but they are in such shocking condition."

Mr. Blatherwick accepted one with some hesitation, and puffed slowly at it with an air of great deliberation. He was a young man of mild demeanor and deportment and clerical aspirations. He wore thick spectacles, and suffered from chronic biliousness.

"I am much obliged to you, Lord Wolfenden," he said. "I seldom smoke cigars—it is not good for my sight. An occasional cigaret is all I permit myself."

Wolfenden groaned inwardly, for his regalias were priceless and not to be replaced; but he said nothing.

"I have taken the liberty, Lord Wolfenden," Mr. Blatherwick continued, "of bringing for your inspection a letter I received this morning. It is, I presume, intended for a practical joke, and I need not say that I intend to treat it as such. At the same time as you were in the house, I imagined that no—er—harm would ensue if I ventured to ask for your opinion."

He handed an open letter to Wolfenden, who took it and read it through. It was dated "——— London," and bore the postmark of the previous day.

"Mr. Andrew Blatherwick.

"Dear Sir:—The writer of this letter is prepared to offer you one thousand pounds in return for a certain service which you are in a position to perform. The details of that service can only be explained to you in a personal interview, but broadly speaking it is as follows—

"You are engaged as private secretary to the Earl of Deringham, lately an admiral in the British navy. Your duties, it is presumed are to copy and revise papers and calculations having reference to the coast defenses and navy of Great Britain. The writer is himself engaged upon a somewhat similar task, but not having had the facilities accorded to Lord Deringham, is without one or two important particulars. The service required of you is the supplying of these, and for this you are offered one thousand pounds.

"As a man of honor you may possibly hesitate to at once embrace this offer. You need not! Lord Deringham's work is practically useless, for it is the work of a lunatic. You yourself, from your intimate association with him, must know that this statement is true. He will never be able to give coherent form to the mass of statistics and information which he has collected. Therefore you do him no harm in supplying these few particulars to one who will be able to make use of them. The sum you are offered is out of all proportion to their value—a few months' delay and they could easily be acquired by the writer without the expenditure of a single halfpenny. That, however, is not the point.

"I am rich and I have no time to spare. Hence this offer. I take it that you are a man of common sense, and I take it for granted, therefore, that you will not hesitate to accept this offer. Your acquaintance will be assumed if you lunch at the Grand Hotel, Cromer, between one and two, on Thursday following the receipt of this letter. You will then be put in full possession of all the information necessary to the carrying out of the proposals made to you. You are well known to the writer, who will take the liberty of joining you at your table."

The letter ended thus somewhat abruptly. Wolfenden, who had only glanced it through at first, now reread it carefully. Then he handed it back to Blatherwick.

"It is a very curious communication," he said thoughtfully, "a very curious communication indeed. I do not know what to think of it."

Mr. Blatherwick laid down his cigar with an air of great relief. He would have liked to have thrown it away, but dared not.

"It must surely be intended for a practical joke, Lord Wolfenden," he said. "Either that, or my correspondent has been ludicrously misinformed."

"You do not consider, then, that my father's work is of any value at all?" Wolfenden asked.

Mr. Blatherwick coughed apologetically, and watched the extinction of the cigar by his side with obvious satisfaction.

"You would, I am sure, prefer," he said, "that I gave you a perfectly straightforward answer to that question. I—er—cannot conceive that the work upon which his lordship and I are engaged can be of the slightest interest or use to anybody. I can assure you, Lord Wolfenden, that my brain at times reels—positively reels—from the extraordinary nature of the manuscripts which your father has passed on to me to copy. It is not that they are merely technical, they are absolutely and entirely meaningless. You ask me for my opinion, Lord Wolfenden, and I conceive it to be my duty to answer you honestly. I am quite sure that his lordship is not in a fit state of mind to undertake any serious work."

"The person who wrote that letter," Wolfenden remarked, "thought otherwise."

"The person who wrote that letter," Mr. Blatherwick retorted quickly, "if indeed it was written in good faith, is scarcely likely to know so much about his lordship's condition of mind as I, who have spent the greater portion of every day for three months with him."

"Do you consider that my father is getting worse, Mr. Blatherwick?" Wolfenden asked.

"A week ago," Mr. Blatherwick said, "I should have replied that his lordship's state of mind was exactly the same as when I first came here. But there has been a change for the worse during the last week. It commenced with his sudden, and I am bound to say, unfounded suspicions of Miss Merton, whom I believe to be a most estimable and worthy young lady."

Mr. Blatherwick paused, and appeared to be troubled with a slight cough. The smile, which Wolfenden was not altogether able to conceal, seemed somewhat to increase his embarrassment.

(To be Continued.)

The Mind Cure.

"Paw," said Johnny, shivering, "can't we have a better fire? I'm cold."

"There's fire enough," answered Mr. Tyte-Phist. "Hang the thermometer on that nail near the stove, and you'll be all right in a few minutes."—Chicago Tribune.

TIRED OUT.

There's many a wife sits in the growing shadows of an evening, knowing what it is to feel tired out; as if there was not another ounce of effort left in her. But if healthy she knows how sound her slumber will be and how refreshed the morning will find her. But it's another thing for the sick woman to feel tired out. Rest only seems to increase her suffering. She feels acutely the aching back and throbbing nerves. Sick women, hundreds of thousands of them, have been made well by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness.

"I am pleased to inform you of the benefit I received from using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery,'" writes Mrs. Elizabeth A. Oswold, of 45 Brant Street, Windsor, Essex Co., Ontario, Canada. "Was quite discouraged when I wrote asking your advice, as the physicians here told me I could get no relief except by an operation. Suffered for four years from irregular and profuse menstruation, had sick and nervous headaches most of the time, and at times could hardly walk across the floor from weakness. I thank God there is such a remedy as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for suffering women. Before I had taken the first bottle the headaches had left me and it was not long before regularity was established and still continues so. Have just finished house-cleaning which I never expected to be able to do again, and can truly say I never felt better than at present. I gladly recommend 'Favorite Prescription' to all who suffer from female weakness. It has cured me and made me stronger in every way. Neither my husband nor myself can say enough in its praise."

The selfish seller who urges some substitute is thinking of the larger profit he'll make and not of your best good.

FREE TO MEN

To the Weak and Afflicted—To Men Who Want Strength, Health and Youthful Vigor Again—This Offer Is Free—Free to You. A Cure for Your Trouble—Costs Nothing to Test It. Cures Men to Stay Cured Finally and For All.

FREE! FREE! FREE!

To the victims of vital weakness and nervous exhaustion—the thousands of men suffering the results of secret indulgence, fast living or past sickness—this offer of free treatment is made without reserve and in confidence, that the new remedy will prove itself an absolute, quick and permanent cure. Let me prove this to you. I want to take all the risk. I will pay all the cost—every cent—and convince you fully by this free test that one remedy will bring you back to vigorous manhood so well and strong that you need never again suffer the misery and disappointment which has befallen you.

NO MAN IS LOST!

Whatever be the cause of your trouble, I do not ask or seek to know. Nor does it matter who or what has failed to cure you. You can be made vigorous and well, and live to enjoy a happy, contented life if you will only take in time my wonderful new combination treatment. There is positively no C. O. D. scheme attached to this free offer. Nothing is forced on to you that you do not want. My offer is fair, square and **Free.** Send me your name and full address and you will get the free treatment by return mail, **Sealed** and in a **Plain Package.** It costs you nothing—it is free to every weak and worn-out man who reads this paper. Address **DR. FREDERICK MAIN, Lock Box 681, Jackson, Mich.**

IN THE WILDS OF MEXICO

Herman Whittaker, author of tales of the Canadian Northwest, is now in the depths of Mexican jungles. He writes: "These lines are written from a solitary plantation on a lonely tropical river. From where I sit I can see alligators take the water; strange birds fly overhead, birds of brilliant plumage; strange venomous insects crawl underfoot. All about the jungle spreads its deep enormous tangle. Here human life counts for little. In one short month I have seen one man killed and two desperately wounded. Here slavery exists, the cruelist form of slavery that the wit of man ever devised—the contract labor system.

"Last Sunday I joined in a man-hunt for a poor devil of a peon who had escaped from his bondage. I joined the hunt, trusting that if the man fell to anyone it might be to me. He was not, however, caught. Miserable being! Without food or shelter, he will falter through the jungle till starvation or some tiger makes an end.

"I have seen men flogged with machete blades and women whipped. At night they are herded in great galleries that are surrounded with barbed-wire entanglements; by day they are watched in the fields. Disease stalks among them; the death rate runs to 60 per cent."

Sticking to the Suspect.

"A woman ran screaming out of an upstairs apartment on Main street and called an officer. 'Come quick,' she cried; 'a burglar has entered our house and is murdering my husband. Oh, hurry, and save my husband's life.' The officer pointed ahead. 'See that man with his cheek puffed out?' he said. 'I've been following him three blocks. He is about to spit on the sidewalk. I shall not abandon the chase at this time.'"—Ottawa Herald.

AN IMMENSE COUNT.

Big Job About to Begin in the Treasury.

"There will soon be something doing around these vaults," said a man who works in the office of the United States treasurer to a Washington Star reporter.

"What will it be?" inquired the reporter.

"It will be a gigantic, colossal count," said the treasury man. "You know there is soon to be a change made in the office of treasurer. Our present chief is to give way to another man, and then the cash must be counted, and right down among these vaults and in different rooms there will be a convocation of expert clerks and counters as busy as bees, handling more money than you can shake a stick at.

"The way of it is this: When a change is made in the office of the treasurer of the United States or of any one of the subtreasuries, the secretary appoints a committee of three to select a force to count the cash. This committeee looks around and picks out a number of clerks in the various offices of the department and they are set at work to count the millions. Perhaps there may be 40 men selected to perform this huge count; maybe 50 or 80. That, I presume, will depend upon circumstances. At a certain date these men will begin to do some very careful work, and there is much responsibility connected with it. I should consider it an honor to be one of this army of counters."

"How much money will they have to count? Well, as near as I can figure up at the present writing there must be peacefully resting in these vaults somewhere about five hundred and thirty millions in money, bonds, notes and everything else. There is in one of the vaults over a hundred millions in silver dollars. Then there is a heavy amount of silver fractional currency, and a fine lot of nickel five-cent pieces and pennies.

"The working cash is first handled. That is, the money that is constantly current. This work will be done at night, so as to give it a chance to do regular duty in the daytime. Much of this money, particularly the silver money, is counted in bulk and is stored away in bags containing many dollars each. The slightest falling off in weight, even if the bag is only a dollar short, is shown by the delicate swinging of the scale. These bags are filled by clerks, each one having his name tagged to the sack he has filled, and tied up so that if there is any discrepancy in the number of coins or any coin missing the tag shows who the clerk was that filled the sack, and if he is anywhere around the loss is charged to him. I don't mean to say that this implies any dishonesty. Far from it. It is as likely to be the result of a miscount in the first instance as anything else. More so, in fact.

"The new treasurer, I hear, is to take charge in July. That will be after the end of the present fiscal year. He will not be responsible for the funds until it is officially certified that the amount to be put under his charge is correctly given. It is a wonderful amount of money, when you come to think of it, but the treasurer is under very heavy bond.

"When the cash amounts in the various subtreasuries is to be counted, as it also is when there is a change made in the head of the office, several of the boys get a good jaunt. They, of course, have to attend strictly to their work, but there is time enough to study strange cities. They are lodged in fine hotels and can consider themselves of some importance when they get out of Washington. Here, no matter what they are doing, they are just clerks in the treasury, that's all."

DELIGHTED.

"Delighted," says the blossom as it gazes on the sun;
Which brings the kind assurance that the chilly days are done;
"Delighted," says the fish that's gaily leaping in the stream;
"Delighted," says the butterfly, with iridescent gleam.
There's gentle optimism that has crept into the time,
In the city's busy street and where the honeysuckles climb,
With welcoming approval you will hear its hearty chime—
"Dee-lighted!"

Despite the various cares that keep men sitting on the lid,
Despite the enemies to public welfare who lie hid,
We're building schools and colleges, and, what is better yet,
We're rearing boys well worthy of the knowledge they will get.
The nation's in its May day, and its future's fair and free,
And its faults are slight when measured 'gainst the benefits we see,
And Uncle Sam is justified in feeling he should be
"Dee-lighted!"

Washington Star.

EFFECT OF COLORS ON THE SENSES

Hearing Is Disturbed by Red, Yellow, Green and Blue, as Proven.

The relation of color to sensation is discussed by C. M. Giessler in a Leipsic publication. That light has a decided effect on the sense organs is well known in a general way, as is the effect of colors to a less extent, but Mr. Giessler examines in detail the experiments of one Nrbautschitsch.

This investigation "found that the sense of hearing was disturbed by red, yellow, green and blue, not only the subjective sensations being affected, but also the location of the source of the sound. The sense of equilibrium is affected by colors, although the most remarkable effects are produced in the sense of taste, where in the majority of cases we find an increase or a decrease of the sensation power.

"Sometimes the taste of something sweet is changed upon seeing certain colors to salty or bitter. In many cases it was found that the colors which produce the most intense effects in the various individuals were stated by the subjects to be their favorite colors.

"In the case of temperature, blue and violet cause a decrease, red and green an increase in the sensation of cold; covering the eyes causes a weakening of the sense of hearing, while strong light instantly increases the acuteness of the ear. Red, yellow and green raise the pitch of a deep tone, while violet causes a high tone to deepen, and even the sense of taste may be affected by the amount of light present without regard to color."

Mr. Giessler says that another experimenter, Giesbach, found that the sense of touch in persons born blind was below normal instead of being above, as is commonly supposed.

"It is also found that the other senses suffer from the lack of the sense of sight. For example, smokers are frequently unable in the dark, by means of the sense of smell, to tell whether or not a cigar is lit, while in darkness the sharpest sense of taste is not able to distinguish between fluids which have really different tastes."—Public Opinion.

COULDN'T FIND THE HOT ONE

August Belmont, at a certain directors' meeting, was describing a fraud that had been brought to light in a proposition laid before the board.

"These gentlemen," said Mr. Belmont, "gave themselves away. They stood convicted out of their own mouths. They were like the innkeeper's family that conducted the weekly raffle.

"In this raffle the prizes were turkeys, ducks, young pigs, baskets of eggs, and such like rural commodities. A quantity of steel disks, numbered from 1 to 25, were put into a black bag, and the little daughter of the innkeeper put her hand in the bag and drew a disk for each speculator in turn. The person whose number was the highest got the prize.

"Well, it had been noticed that the innkeeper's wife got the prize pretty frequently, but nothing was thought of this by the simple, honest rural folk.

"One evening, though, the little girl, with her hand in the bag, paused. It was her mother's turn, and she did not draw forth her mother's disk in her usual quick and careless way. She rummaged about. The other rafflers looked at one another oddly. The innkeeper said:

"'Come, come, child, hurry up.'

"'But, father,' said the little girl, 'I can't find the hot one.'"

PERSISTENCE OF AGED VOTERS

Timothy Woodruff was talking to some friends at Republican headquarters the day after the last presidential election, when some one casually made an observation as to certain returns from Delaware county.

"That's the county," said Mr. Woodruff, "where, they say, the old-time Republicans never die. A friend of mine told me once of the astonishing number of octogenarian voters to be seen in the neighborhood of Phoenicia. 'Why,' he remarked, 'there is one old chap there, 98 years old, who voted for Roosevelt, and says he isn't through yet. The fact is there are many other aged Republicans up there who, I honestly believe, will have to be shot if they are to die in time for the resurrection.'"

A BIT of HOME LIFE

BY ELIZABETH AYRES.

"Split the party and let six sit at one table and seven at the other," Fred Elmer sugested.

His wife gave a little shriek of disapproval.

"Now, Fred, how can you suggest anything so impossible?" she cried. "Seven is such an awkward number to arrange, and, besides that, it would require two tables and two sets of decorations. It is not to be considered. You must think of some other way."

Fred furrowed his brow and pondered the problem.

"Send word to some one not to come," was his next brilliant suggestion.

Grace, his wife, regarded him with thoughts too deep for utterance.

"Well!" was all she deigned to answer.

"Suppose we tempt fate and take our chances? We're all young and healthy," Fred proposed.

"If it was at any other time I should pay no attention to it, but, Fred, it's our first wedding anniversary and I'm afraid to tempt fate," Grace returned. "What shall we do?"

"I don't know, what shall we?" Fred echoed, parrot like.

The Elmers were giving a dinner to mark the close of a year of matrimony. Fourteen of their nearest and dearest friends were invited to come and rejoice, and, at the last moment, one of the fourteen was obliged to send regrets, reducing the number of guests to thirteen, thereby creating consternation in the Elmer household.

It was late in the afternoon of the eventful day. The table was laid with the choicest of the silver and glass and china and linen which had come to the Elmers as wedding presents. It was a spring dinner and the white blossoms and green leaves of the lilies of the valley used as decorations, gave the table a bridal appearance.

"It was going to be so lovely and now everything is ruined," Gracie lamented, throwing out her hands with a tragic gesture. "I should not dare to sit down with thirteen at the table, Fred, suppose something should happen to one of us!" She buried her face on Fred's shoulder at the dread possibility.

"There, there, girlie, don't cry," he comforted, stroking her hair. "Don't take this thing so seriously. I'll be sick abed and you send word the dinner is off. That'll fix it. Then you and I can celebrate all by ourselves, that's a great scheme!" he exclaimed, growing enraptured with his idea as it developed.

Grace burrowed her nose in his coat and shook her head hopelessly. "Don't be silly," she chided.

"Invite in one of the neighbors," resourceful Fred suggested.

Grace looked up with hope brightening her face.

"Miss Woods!" she said.

"Good old girl, she'd like to come," said Fred.

"No, it wouldn't do; we don't know her well enough to ask her to fill in," decided Grace, speaking with an all-is-over voice.

"Mrs. Elmer, there ain't enough oil for the salad," interrupted the cook, hired especially for the occasion.

"This is too much! It never rains but it pours all over us," remarked Fred, waxing humorous.

Grace looked desperate.

"I can do errands," hinted Fred, coming to the rescue. "Do you want it by the pint, quart or gal.?" he asked, hat in hand.

"Oh, a pint bottle is all we need," returned Grace, "and do think of something or some one while you're gone. They'll be here in two hours. We must think of something. We must, me must!"

"Thirteen at table; some one is sure to die, sure to die!" Fred hummed heartlessly.

Grace gave him "a look."

He was gone nearly an hour. When he returned, he bounded into the house, jubilant. Meantime, events had taken a different turn. The trouble had cleared from Grace's face, and she was in the dining room putting on the "finishing touches" to the table. She was wearing her wedding gown, deeming it appropriate to the anniversary dinner, and excitement had deepened the pink in her cheeks and put sparkle into her eyes. Fred stopped in the doorway and gave a whistle of admiration.

"The prettiest ever!" he exclaimed.

Grace came toward him, smiling and dimpling with pleasure.

"It's all right," she rejoined.

"How did you know?" asked Fred, looking puzzled. "I only just invited him. Happened to meet him on the way home and I put the case to him straight. He saw the situation and agreed to fill in. Good old scout. I like a man who doesn't stand on ceremony," declared Fred, with the manner of one who has accomplished a meritorious deed.

"What have you done?" Grace gasped in consternation.

"Invited Charlie Graves to dinner," Fred answered, amazed to find himself not approved.

"And I. Oh, Fred, I invited Miss Woods and she accepted!" Grace dropped limply into a chair.

Fred stared at her, failing to comprehend the full extent of their dilemma.

"Why, just put another place at the table," he advised. "What difference does it make whether we are fourteen or fifteen, so long as it is not the hoodoo number?"

"There isn't room and there isn't time to lay the table over," Grace told him faintly, overcome by her woes.

"I don't see why we can't sit closer and squeeze Charlie in somewhere," he persisted, with a man's ignorance of the exigencies of the situation.

Grace, lacking the strength to explain, repeated monotonously: "There isn't room and there isn't time to lay the table over. I never will try to entertain again."

"I don't see——" Fred began, when Grace held up her hand and stopped him. "Don't talk," she commanded, impatiently.

"Oh, well," Fred replied, assuming indifference, "I've done the best I can. Fix it to suit yourself, I don't care."

"You should have remembered that Elsa and Mr. Graves haven't spoken to each other since the night we were married," Grace said, severely, paying no attention to his petulance.

The Elsa mentioned was maid of honor at the Elmers' wedding and was Mrs. Elmer's closest friend.

"We can't take up our friends' quarrels," Ned answered, loftily. "I'm sorry you're not pleased, but I've done all I can. Fix it to suit yourself. I'm going up stairs to array myself for the sacrifice."

Grace remained in the dining room much disturbed by her perplexities. Everything had gone so well until this embarrassment of guests had arisen, and now everything was going wrong. She heard Fred tramping about on the floor above, seemingly walking miles while he made his toilet. Her wifely instinct conquered her irritation.

"Fred," she called, "I've laid out you're clean linen on the big chair."

"All right, much obliged," Fred called back good-naturedly. "Grace," he shouted the next moment, "I've an idea. Listen!"

"What is it?" Grace asked, listlessly.

"Put Graves at a little table by himself. He's the only bachelor in the party and maybe it'll teach him better. That's a great scheme! What do you say?"

Grace thought rapidly. The idea appealed to her and she regained her wonted animation.

"I believe it is a good plan," she agreed. "It'll be so informal and different. I'll put him near Elsa and they'll have to make up to be polite. But," assailed by doubt, "do you think he will like it?"

"Sure, he likes anything. I'll fix it with him," was Fred's comforting assurance. "It takes a man's brains after all," he added, chuckling.

Grace giggled in appreciation of his jest, and, hastening to spread the small table for one, she soon had it arranged to her liking.

There was no trace on their faces of their recent difficulties when they greeted their guests and received their wishes for many happy returns of the day. Soon after his arrival, Fred took Mr. Graves aside, and explained to him the situation. He being the kind of a man who could easily adjust himself to circumstances, gave Grace a reassuring nod and smile that removed her last anxiety.

It was a light hearted company which assembled around the table, and the man who sat apart found himself the object of much flattering attention. Where hearts are light and spirits high, where wit whets congenial wit, there is no lack of gaiety, and the young host and hostess, facing each other from either end of the table, exchanged glances of congratulation on the success of their dinner.

It was late when the last goodnight was spoken, and Grace, tired, but happy and complacent, sank into a chair to "catch her breath," she explained.

"Hasn't it been perfectly lovely, Fred?" she asked, eager for praise.

"Great," he responded heartily. A mighty yawn stopped further remarks.

"And did you notice," she went on, "That Charlie Graves and Elsa made up? He was very attentive all the evening, and he took her home. I wonder——" She was lost in thought.

"Probably they're engaged by this time," Fred returned, with the air of a prophet.

Grace did not answer. She was in a dream, and her eyes were looking into the distance as though trying to pierce the future.

Fred yawned again, rather more noisily than was polite.

"I want my beauty sleep," he complained.

Grace came back to the present.

"I just love to entertain," she said, smiling happily.

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The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

I have a flock of fifty chicks that are dying off from some cause unknown to me. For a day or two they mope around and then seem to lose the use of their legs, and they sit and waver from side to side, refuse food. A few hours before they die one leg will extend forward, along the side of the breast, seemingly with no power to restore it to a natural position. They eat well. I have examined them for lice, but can find no trace of any. Their ration consists of corn meal and poultry food, with an occasional feed of milk-curds. I wish someone would tell me the cause and cure of disease, etc.—B., Burt, Mich.

We have a dispute in our neighborhood as to whether a cherry or plum tree will bloom after the bud is frozen, so as to kill the fruit. Would like to get Farmstead readers interested.—T., Cassville, Wis.

I have a good Jersey cow that has had the scours for about four years. Will some Farmstead reader tell me what to do for her?—G., Manchester, Tenn.

Small scabs gather on the limbs and twigs of my apple trees. I would like to know what to do in order to save my orchard.—H., Joplin, Ga.

I am puzzled about my young chicks. In almost every flock there is a blind one or two. I do not think they are blind when hatched, but when three or four weeks old the blindness may be noticed. I feed them fine sifted cornment, mixed until stiff, with sweet skimmed milk, for two or three weeks, then wheat for a week or two, then cracked corn, after the morning meal. I wish someone would tell me what is wrong with them?—G., St. Mary's, O.

Will some one tell me what is wrong with my two-year-old apple trees, and give remedy? Black spots or splotches come on body from two or three feet up, same down to the ground, gradually extending around body, bark dying and getting red and slick beneath surface, same as if seared by fire.—H., Cherry Lane, N. C.

Will some reader of the Farmstead tell me what is the matter with my calf. It is four weeks old and so lame it can hardly walk; has to be helped up. Its joints are swollen very badly. It eats well, has not missed a meal and seems to grow all right.—H., Myrtle, Pa.

I bought a pony last fall and she has what they call the "Texas itch," and she gave it to my horses. What can I do for them?—B., Dundas, Minn.

Cow Has Garget.

Editor Farmstead: Tell S., Dundee, Mich., that his cow has garget. Feed pulverized copperas, a teaspoonful every other day, for three successive feeds, then skip five or six days and repeat if necessary.—B., Burt, Mich.

No Cure for Heaves.

W., Bainbridge, N. Y.: There is no cure for heaves, but if you will pulverize 1 oz. each of camphor gum and assafetida fine enough to go into neck of bottle and add 1 qt. raw linseed oil, and give one tablespoonful twice a day it will give horse relief. It may help the horse with that violent cough also.

Pinworms.

L., Florence, Kan.: Your mare has pinworms. Give injection of strong soapsuds; wash mane and top of neck, where sore, with carbolic acid and rainwater, one to ten.—B., Burt, Mich.

Peanut Culture.

Editor Farmstead: I notice several inquiries in the Farmsted in regard to peanut culture. I have grown peanuts very successfully by planting in a sandy soil from the 1st to the 15th of May, in rows two and one-half feet apart and in hills twelve inches apart. I hull the peanuts and plant one kernel in each hill. It is not necessary to draw the soil around the plant while it is blooming in order to get the nut to form. The plant will produce as readily and abundantly if the soil is only kept well pulverized and free from weeds. As soon as the fruit has matured they should be dug and stacked on stakes with roots upward and left in this state until perfectly dry. When they are dry pick and store away for winter use. Rain will not injure them while drying, but will make them brighter and cleaner and more adaptable for eating.—R., Lamar, Mo.

To Kill Willows.

Editor Farmstead: Would say to your Dresden, N. C., inquirer, and to readers of The Blade generally, that an effectual way to kill willows is to cut the bark at a point, say two feet above the ground, slit it and peal clean down to the ground, leaving the slips of bark lie, still attached to the stalk, or tree. This should be done in June, about the middle of the month.—H., Martz, Ind.

Remedies for Smut.

Experiments made demonstrate that the stinking smut of wheat and barley smut can be prevented by soaking the seed twelve hours in a solution of 1 pound of sulphate of copper (bluestone) and twenty-four gallons of water, then immersing the seed for five minutes in limewater. A solution of 1 pound of corrosive sublimate and fifty gallons of water will also be effective. The stinking smut of wheat and oats can also be prevented by treating the seed with water heated to 130 degrees, immersing the seed ten minutes. For the loose smut of oats soak three bushels of seed for twenty-four hours in a solution of 1½ pounds of sulphide of potassium and twenty-five gallons of water. The formalin treatment has been found very effective in preventing the stinking smuts of wheat and oats. It consists in soaking 1 pound of formalin to fifty gallons of water. The strong formalin is poisonous, though pronounced by some to be safe; yet care should be used in handling it and corrosive sublimate. The seeds may be dried after any of the treatments by spreading on a clean floor or on canvas sheets spread in the sun (preferably on raised lattice work) and turned or agitated several times. Dry plaster may also be found useful in drying the seed. Every seedsman should treat seed before shipping, but the farmer should accept no risks, but treat the seed himself.

To Costrol Onion Maggot.

Turn the furrow away from the rows of onions and scatter in it a liberal supply of tobacco dust, as near as possible to the plants without touching the roots. After this operation cover the tobacco by turning a furrow against the plants. Another remedy is to saturate the ground about the plants with carbolic acid emulsion at the first appearance of injury. If the ravages are not checked, make a second or third application at intervals of a week until danger by the insect is over. The formula for the emulsion is as follows: Dissolve 1 pound common washing or whale oil soap in 1 gallon boiling water, add 1 pint crude carbolic acid and thoroughly agitate the whole by passing it through a spray pump with nozzle attached until it forms an emulsion and the carbolic acid does not separate from the mass. For use dilute one part of the emulsion with thirty parts of water.—P. J. Parrott, entomologist, New York experiment station.

Let His Hens Sit.

When a hen goes on the nest to hatch a brood it is not to her a hardship, as some suppose, but a rest and an advantage. A prominent breeder stated that two of his pullets became so fat that they "broke down behind," assuming a duck-shape when standing and would sit on the ground when eating. Finally the became broody, and, to his surprise, after bringing off their broods, that "break-down" appearance was entirely gone. His experience simply confirms what has been repeatedly affirmed; that a hen can become too fat to be profitable, and that the best remedy for such hens is to allow them to incubate, giving only one meal every two days. As the hen when on the nest does not exert herself, there is but little loss of vitality, and she will have sufficient fat stored on her frame to support her for more than a week on one meal. The best method with fat hens is to sell them, as they will then bring good prices; but if it is preferred to retain them, let them hatch and raise chicks.

Humus in the Soil.

A bulletin of the Delaware station says: "The amount of humus in different soils varies greatly, far more than any other constituent. In many cases it is a fraction of 1 per cent and in others more than half of the soil by weight, even as much as three-quarters. These very rich soils, the so-called black earths, are, of course, exceptions, due to dead vegetation accumulated through many years. It is questionable whether mere mounds of such decaying vegetation are properly to be called soils. The famous "black earths" of Russia average much less than 10 per cent of humus. The prairie soils of the west run over 5 per cent. Excellent agricultural soils contain less than 2 per cent. More than 5 per cent is considered detrimental as affecting the water-holding power of the soil unfavorably, and probably in most cases even much less than this will be harmful rather than beneficial. Most of our common farm land in the east has less than 2 per cent. Only in exceptional cases, such as market gardens, truck patches and the like, is this amount exceeded."

Animals Weep.

There are many scientists and men, accustomed to deal with animals, who give authentic instances of having seen animals shed tears as a result of some strong emotion.

Humboldt writes that he had a monkey which wept when it was seized with fear.

Rengger says that he has often seen the eyes of a small South American monkey fill with tears when he was deprived of some coveted object or made very much afraid of something.

Darwin cites the case of a monkey from Borneo in a zoological garden which was frequently moved to tears when grieved or pitied.

Elephants have also been known to show their grief in this way, says the Chicago Chronicle. During an elephant hunt in Ceylon, one of the spectators relates that many of the elephants when bound showed no feeling except grief and remained perfectly motionless while the tears streamed from their eyes. Female elephants are often affected in the same way when their young are taken from them.

The Weasel.

He's a character.
Bold as a lion is he.
He sucks eggs.
He is rarely captured.
He is 6 to 9 inches long.
His tail measures 2 to 5 inches.
Torturous underground passages lead to his home.
His agile motions probably gave us the expression: "Pop goes the weasel."
Rabbits flee from this slender marauder.
He actually chases the larger chickens.
He is the boldest and most bloodthirsty of our small animals.
A chipmunk will flee to the top of the tallest tree to elude him.
He climbs trees in order to destroy birds and their nests.
The particular weasel called ermine, a native of northern Europe and America, is of a brownish color in summer, but in winter it becomes a snowy white.
So alert, spry and cunning is this pretty little animal, which next to never falls a prey to other animals, as to have given us that famous saying, "As soon catch a weasel asleep."
He is a lightning mouse catcher, piling up the proofs of his prowess and then carrying them to his den one by one for future supplies.—Philadelphia Record.

HOW DICKENS HAS ENRICHED OUR SPEECH

"Speaking of the growth of the English language, a London newspaper calls attention to the fact that Dickens has probably enriched and added to the common tongue as much as any other man, not even excepting Shakespeare," said a thoughtful man, "and, no doubt, the statement is correct. In England and America it would be difficult to determine whether Shakespeare or Dickens furnished the greater number of colloqualisms found in popular use. There is a quaintness about the Dickens way of saying things which has probably given him a wider circulation among certain classes of citizens.

"Take the examples cited by the London paper. 'Barkis is willin',' 'Beware of vidders,' 'Oliver Twist asks for more,' 'Codlin's the friend, not Short,' 'I don't believe there's no sich person,' 'Let me put my lips to it when I am so dispoged,' 'Waiting for something to turn up,' 'A trifle wearing,' 'The law is a hass,' 'The demnition bow-wows,' and so on! Not a few actual words have come from Dickens to the dictionary—Podsnappery, Pickwickian, Pecksniffian, Bumbledom, and many others. Dolly Varden, the pretty heronie of Barnaby Rudge, has given her name to a hat; while Mrs. Leo Hunter, the Artful Dodger, Uriah Heep and Mrs. Jarley have become common generic terms.

"The actual words called into existence by Dickens are constantly used in America, and are well understood. So no doubt, 'Codlin's the friend, not Short,' and 'waiting for something to turn up,' and 'I don't believe there's no such person,' almost an American provincialism, and the 'demnition bow-wows' are quite as common in this country as in England. However, the list of expressions directly traceable to Dickens and Shakespeare is such a long one that it would be difficult to enumerate them."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

DEAR OLD MAN.

An old gentleman of the writer's acquaintance has a rather peculiar, and at times unfortunate, habit. He invariably addresses a member of the opposite sex as "My dear!"

Moreover, he is rather deaf, which occasionally complicates matters. Not long ago he moved into a new house, and in discussing certain proposed improvements with the owner—a lady—he unwittingly offended her.

"And the drawing room, my dear," he was saying. "Don't you think it is a little damp, my dear?"

The oft-repeated term of endearment roused the lady's temper at last.

"'My dear,' indeed!" she snapped. "Do you take me for a servant, Mr. X."

Perhaps the old gentleman heard and understood—perhaps he didn't. Anyhow, he scarcely improved the lady's temper by blurting out:

"Servant! Servant! Dear me, no! I thought I was addressing the owner of the premises, my dear. You may tell your mistress I'll take the house, my dear, but a servant—no! I wouldn't have you as a servant on any consideration, my dear!"—London Express.

Honorable.

A young man of Baluchistan
Was invited to tell who kissed Ann;
But he only said: "Nay,
I'll not give her away;
Though I know very well you kissed Ann."
—Carolyn Wells.

STARK FRUIT BOOK shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes 216 varieties of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution. We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana, Mo.

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Coffin and Casket.

Editor Bureau: In order to settle a dispute, please explain the difference between a coffin and a casket. Some say they are the same; others say they are not, so the argument is left to you to decide.—B. M., Panther, W. Va.

In the loose use of the words coffin and casket they mean the same, but there is a difference. A casket, such as is now generally used for burial purposes, has vertical or slightly flaring sides, and elliptic, square, or polygonal ends, and is of the same width along its entire length. A coffin, strictly speaking, tapers toward both ends from the point where the elbows rest in place.

Decoration Day.

Editor Bureau: Please give the origin of Decoration Day.—J. A. C., Leon, W. Va.

Decoration Day, or Memorial Day, as it is otherwise called, originated with the southern states and was copied scatteringly on different days in some northern states. May 5, 1868, General John A. Logan, commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, issued an order appointing May 30, of that year, for Grand Army services in decorating graves. Since then all the states have adopted it singly. It is a legal holiday in all the states except Idaho. There is no national law on the subject.

Cultivation of Ginseng.

Editor Question Bureau: I wish you would publish something about ginseng and its cultivation.—N. E., Holstein, Iowa.

The two most noted species of ginseng are Panax ginseng, a native of China, and P. quinquefolium, of America. These two species closely resemble each other. The plants grow about 18 inches tall, bear five long-petioled, nearly smooth leaves arising from one point, whence also arises the flower-stem bearing an umbel of small flowers from which develop conspicuous scarlet, generally two-seeded berries. The light yellow root, especially of the Chinese species, is used by the Chinese for every conceivable domestic and medicinal use, and specimens resembling the human body often command their weight in gold because of supposed occult virtues. Neither species, however, is considered by American or English physicians to have any pronounced medicinal qualities. Shortly after the discovery of the American species a shipment of the wild root was made to China and soon a trade was established. The plant has a natural range from the valley of the St. Lawrence to the mountains of Georgia, and westward to the eastern bank of the Mississippi, and the wild supply of roots long met the demand. In 1858 the price was 52 cents a pound; in 1902, $5.55, the advance being largely due to the decrease of the native supply. In the latter year many lots of the northern root—considered always better than the southern—sold for $8.00. The advancing price led to many attempts to cultivate the plant, but until about 1885 no success was reported. Then George Stanton, of Apulia, N. Y., succeeded by growing the plant in beds prepared in the forest, and later under lath sheds. The methods have led to American ginseng growing. Cultivated ginseng has commanded about 20 per cent more than wild root from the same locality. The plants thrive best in a well drained, rather loose soil, well supplied with humus, potash and phosphoric acid, but not with nitrogenous material. Little has been done to improve the plant, but the time required to mature a crop of roots can probably be shortened considerably and the size of the root increased. In 1902 most growers calculated upon five years as necessary to mature a crop, but at the price of $2.50 a pound they figured upon making a profit under favorable conditions.

Cheese and Cheese-Making.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell me something about the process of making cheese?—J. M. S., Quait, Va.

Curd is the raw material operated on in the manufacture of cheese. Milk rich in fat is preferred, the cheese being nearly all fat and casein. The milk is artificially soured, coagulation is thus produced and the whey or watery part is separated from the curd. The first process of manufacture is to heat the milk. It is then tested by rennet for ripeness. Rennet, in its commercial form, is a preserved extract from the fourth stomach of a calf. Being of a peptic character it tends to coagulate the milk. When the milk is coagulated the solid portion or curd is separated from the watery portion by allowing the latter to draw off. Gaug knives are then brought into use, to cut the curd into cubes of a third of an inch or more. After cutting the curd is gently agitated to prevent settling. This allows the curd to shrink, and tends to expel a portion of the whey. The mass of curd is next heated very slowly to about 92 degrees. This process may continue for several hours, lasting until the operator finds that the curd will string about a quarter to a third of an inch on a hot iron. The whey is then drawn off, and the curd is turned and piled to rid it of the excess of moisture. When deemed sufficiently solid it is ground and salted. After grinding the curd—or cheese, as it now may be called—is dipped and put into hoops to give it form for pressing. An iron rim is placed around the hoop to give it solidity, and a cloth wrapped around it to keep the cheese together and secure cleanliness. Pressure is then applied, at first lightly, and then increased, the cheese being usually turned over during the operation. The pressure is maintained for 16 to 18 hours, after which the cheese is ready to be cured. Curing rooms, those below ground are preferred, are kept at a temperature below 63 degrees. The process called ripening takes place here, determining the particular flavor of the cheese. The ripening is caused by bacteria.

The Use of Surnames.

Editor Bureau: During ancient times people seem to have had no family name, but were known only by their Christian name. I would very much like to know when and by whom the family name was first adopted.—T. C. B., Gad, W. Va.

Surnames or family names were unknown until about 1000, when the Normans introduced them in England and they were adopted by the nobility in 1100. The old Normans used Fitz, which signifies son, as Fitzherbert; the Irish used O, for grandson, O'Neal, O'Donnell; the Scottish Highlanders used Mac, as Macdonald, son of Donald; the northern nations added the word son to the father's name, as Williamson.

Charter Oak.

Editor Budeau: Please give all the history you can of Charter Oak, where the colonial charter was hidden, and who participated in hiding it, to keep the British from getting the charter to destroy it?—G. W. Y., Brevard, N. C.

Charter oak was a tree near Hartford, Conn., in the hollow of which, as the story goes, Captain Wadworth hid the charter of the colony to prevent its being taken by Sir Edwin Andros in 1687. The story has been doubted, and there is nothing but tradition by which to confirm it. The tree was nearly seven feet in diameter. It blew down in a storm, August 21, 1856. A section of its trunk was preserved in the rooms of the Connecticut Historical society. Albert C. Bates, librarian of the society, writes interestingly of the tree. He says the remainder—currently believed to rival in miraculous powers of reproduction the loaves and fishes or Mayflower furniture—was kept or sold for souvenirs. It is thus venerated for a tradition, first accredited to it in 1789. Some maintain, however, that this "oak" was an elm, and others give the houses of different persons as the hiding place of the charter. The story of the charter, without those disputed incidents, is of peculiar interest. James II, wishing to make Connecticut a part of his consolidated New England under Andros, found its charter in the way; and as the colony declined to surrender it he brought writs of quo warranto to vacate it, the last of which was returnable in February, 1687. To delay or avoid voluntary surrender, yet escape forfeiture and entire outlawry of rights, they replied that they would much rather stay as they were, but if they could not, preferred a provincial union under Andros over annexation to any other province. Calling the governor and council together, he demanded surrender of the charter according to their dutiful assurances. The meeting was secret; what happened is learned only from tradition, and a brief account from a later intimate of the actors. The colonial officials protested and debated until after dark. That this was prearranged was not only morally certain itself, but Trumbull's account of a long speech by the governor, to no conceivable purpose otherwise, deepens the certainty. Candles were lighted; the charter was (or the charters were) at last brought in and laid on the table; suddenly some officious candle-snuffers put out all the lights, and when they were relighted no charter was to be seen. Andros no longer had a charter to suppress and the colony no longer had one to appeal to; the old government was just as effectually extinguished as if they had let him have the document. No fuss of any kind was made. When James was overthrown and Andros with him, the colony resumed its government, appealed to its charter brought from hiding, and the English authorities admitted without trial that it had never been vacated. There is much mystery connected with the charter incident, which can never be solved. One story is that there was a duplicate charter, and that both were on the table when the candles were snuffed. Another is that there was but one. A third mystery is that Wadsworth was not present at the meeting, and could not have taken the document; that Walcott, who publicly honored Wadsworth as the saviour of the charter, privately gives all the crdit to others and does not even mention Wadsworth, and that the names he cites are really those of members present; and that if one of the actual abstracters passed it to Wadsworth outside, he and not they should receive the public acknowledgment. Librarian Bates says that he can guess at the solution of these problems, but that all solutions are guesses alike.

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I Will Show You How to Cure Yours FREE.

I was helpless and bed-ridden for years from a double rupture. No truss could hold. Doctors said I would die if not operated on. I fooled them all and cured myself by a simple discovery. I will send the cure free by mail if you write for it. It cured me and has since cured thousands. It will cure you. Write to-day. Capt. W. A. Collings, Box 1037, Watertown, N. Y.

The Episcopal Creed.

Editor Bureau: Will you please explain the creed of the Episcopal church? Does their belief border on Catholicism? —M. M. H., Mountain Cove, W. Va.

The Episcopal church derives its origin from the Church of England. Previous to the American revolution members of the Church of England were constantly settling in all parts of the colonies. Especially in Maryland were they very numerous, and strong enough to establish theirs as the religion of the colony, but no bishop was provided for them until after the peace of 1783. When the church was organized it retained all the essential points of doctrine of the Church of England, its discipline and form of worship, rejecting only what was made necessary under local circumstances. The American church retained from the mother church the Apostles' and the Nicene creeds, the 39 Articles, with a slight modification in reference to the connection of the civil government with the church, the catechism, the baptismal offices and the ordinal. The creed of the church professes faith in the Trinity; the incarnation of Jesus Christ, His descent to hell, and His resurrection; the divinity of the Holy Ghost. Of the 39 Articles of the church the 8th declares a belief in the Apostles' Nicene and Athanasian creeds; the 9th and following articles contain the doctrine of original sin, of justification by faith alone, of predestination, etc.; the 19th, 20th and 21st declare the church to be the assembly of the faithful, that it can decide nothing except by the Scriptures; the 22nd rejects the doctrine of purgatory, indulgences, the adoration of images, and the invocation of saints. Baptism, according to the 27th article, is a sign of regeneration, the seal of our adoption, by which faith is confirmed and grace increased. In the Lord's Supper, according to the 28th article, the bread is the communion of the body of Christ, the wine the communion of His blood, but only through faith. The 31st article rejects the sacrifice of the mass as blasphemous,, and the 32nd permits the marriage of the clergy. These are sufficient to show how widely at variance the Episcopal creed is from the Catholic religion.

Henry Wager Halleck.

Editor Bureau: Please give a short sketch of the military career of Major General Henry W. Halleck.—L. L. B., Marpleton, W. Va.

Henry Wager Halleck was graduated at the United States Military academy in 1839, was assistant to the board of engineers at Washington from 1840 to 1841, and in 1841 to 1846 was assistant engineer in the repair of the New York harbor fortifications. In the Mexican war he was on the Pacific coast, and in 1847-9 was secretary of state for California under the military government. He resigned from the service and practiced law in San Francisco, but on the outbreak of the civil war he re-entered the army, and in 1861 was appointed commander of the department of the Missouri, then in a state of disorganization. He quickly reduced the department to order, outlined the western campaign of 1862, directed the campaign in person, and May 29 took Corinth, with its 15 miles of entrenchments. In July he became general-in-chief of the armies of the United States, and henceforth directed from Washington the movements of the generals in the field, till, in March, 1864, he was superseded by General Grant. Halleck was chief of staff till 1865; commanded the James, that of the Pacific and that of the south from 1869 until his death, which occurred at Louisville, Ky., January 9, 1872.

John M. Clayton, Statesman.

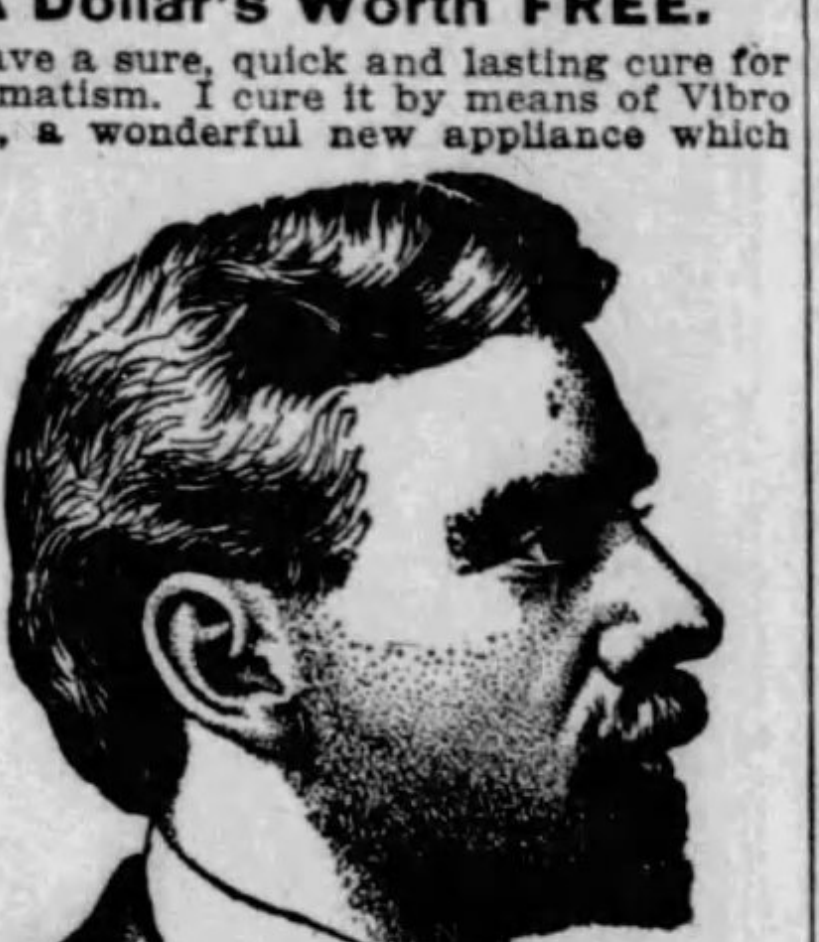
Editor Question Bureau: Please give a sketch of John M. Clayton.—G. W. Y.—Brevard, N. C.

John Middleton Clayton, American statesman, was born in Sussex county, Delaware, July 24, 1796, and died at Dover, Delaware, November 9, 1856. He was elected United States senator in 1829, and held office until the close of 1836, when he resigned. He was then appointed chief justice of his native state, and continued on the bench for nearly three years. In 1845 he was again sent to the senate, and remained there until March, 1849, when he became secretary of state under President Taylor. In this capacity he negotiated the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, adjusting the respective claims of Great Britain and this country in Central America. When Taylor died, in 1850, Clayton resigned office in the cabinet, but remained in the senate until his death. He was a statesman of high talent.

Some Royal Families.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give something of the origin of the following royal families of Europe, and also what connection they or any of them had with "Holy Roman Empire": Hapsburg, Hohenstaufen, Hohenzollern and Brunswick.—C. A. W., Little Birch, W. Va.

Hapsburg, the imperial house of Austria-Hungaria, got its name from the ancestral castle, in the canton of Aargan, Switzerland. The castle was built in the eleventh century by Bishop Werner, a descendant of Ethico I, a count of Alemannia, in the seventh century. At a later period the proprietors of Hapsburg became the counts of Hapsburg and gradually extended their territories. Werner II, who died in 1096, is said to have been the first to assume the title. After the death, about 1232, of Rudolph II, the family divided into two branches, the founder of one of which was Albert IV, and that of the other Rudolph III. The latter is known as the Hapsburg-Lauffenberg line, which became extinct in the direct male line in 1408. A younger son of Rudolph, called Eberhard, founded the Kyburg branch of the Hapsburg-Lauffenberg line, which did not become extinct till 1415, and Godfrey, a grandson of Rudolph, who settled in England in the thirteenth century, then became the founder of the Fielding family, to which the Earls of Denhigh belong, and of which the novelist Fielding is a member. The line descended from Albert IV is that to which the historical celebrity of the house is almost entirely due. In 1273 Rudolph, the son of Albert IV, was chosen emperor of Germany, or "Holy Roman Emperor." He was the founder of the reigning house of Austria, which is of the line of Hapsburg-Lorraine. From Rudolph to Charles VI the Austrian monarchs were of the Hapsburg male line. Maria Theresa, who succeeded Charles VI, married Francis Stephen of Lorraine, who, in 1745, was chosen emperor of Germany. Francis II, the third emperor of Germany of the line of Hapsburg-Lorraine, was the last who bore that title till the establishment of the new empire, the last of the so-called "Holy Roman Emperors." He changed it in 1806 for that of emperor of Austria, and the present imperial house of Austria is of that line.



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PROF. S. M. WATSON, Dept. 118, Battle Creek, Mich.

The house of Hohenstaufen reigned from 1138 to 1254. After the death of Emperor Henry V his two nephews, Frederick II and Conrad, aspired to the German crown, but were opposed by the directors of the election, the archbishop of Mayence and the papal legate, and Lothaire, of Saxony, was elected. A fierce war ensued between Lothaire and the brothers, which ended in peace, and Conrad renounced his title of King of Italy and received the first rank among the dukes, and both he and his brother regained all their lands.

The Hohenzollern family dates from Thassilo, count of Zollern, who died about 800 A. D. The fine Hohenzollern castle of fourteenth century architecture, built in the latter half of the nineteenth century, occupies the site of the ancient family seat. There have been several lines and branches of the Hohenzollerns, the first separation taking place about 1163, when Frederick IV founded the elder and Conrad III the younger, or Franconian, line. The elder line was subdivided in 1576. Frederick VI, the representative of the younger line, in 1415 received from the Emperor Sigismund the investiture of the electorate of Bradenburg, thus founding the reigning dynasty of Prussia. The two branches of the elder line continued unbroken till 1849, when the reigning princes ceded their respective right and principalities to the King of Prussia, who, in 1871, became Emperor of Germany. The main branch of the Hohenzollern family is now represented by the imperial family of Germany.

The house of Brunswick was founded by Albert Azo II, marquis of Reggio and Modena, a descendant by the female line of Charlemagne, who had also extensive domains in Lombardy, and in 1047 married Cunigunda, heiress of the counts of Altorf, and thus united the two houses of Este and Guelph. The previous history of the Este family is uncertain. Guelph, the son of Azo, was created duke of Bavaria in 1701. He married Judith of Flanders, who was descended from Alfred the Great of England. The most powerful of this line was Henry the Proud, who succeeded in 1125, and by his marriage with the daughter of Lotharius II acquired Brunswick and Saxony. Brunswick ultimately fell to a younger branch of the family, and Otho, the great-grandson of Henry by this branch, was the first who bore the title of duke of Brunswick. John, the eldest son of Otho, founded the house of Luneburg. Albert the Great, a younger son of Otho, conquered Wolfenbuttel, and on his death his three sons divided his dominions. Henry founded the house of Grubenhagen, Albert became duke of Brunswick, and William duke of Brunswick-Wolfenbuttel. Henry Julius, of this last branch, inherited Grubenhagen. Ernest of Zell, of the second branch, who succeeded, conquered the territories of Wolfenbuttel, and left two sons, by whom the family was divided into the two branches of Brunswick-Lineburg, and Brunswick-Hanover, from the latter of which comes the present royal family of Great Britain. The former was the German family in possession of the duchy of Brunswick down to 1884, when this line became extinct on the death of the last duke, Wilhelm I, who ascended the throne of the duchy in 1831. Ernest Augustus, of the Brunswick-Hanover house, was created elector of Hanover in 1692. He married Sophia, daughter of Elizabeth, daughter of James I of England. Their son George succeeded his father as elector of Hanover in 1698, and was called to the throne of Great Britain as George I in 1714, under the Act of Settlement of 1701, which invested the succession in the heirs of Princss Sophia, being Protestants. The British sovereign continued to rule Hanover till the accession of Victoria, when the duke of Cumberland succeeded. The present duke of Cumberland, titular duke of Brunswick and king of Hanover, would have become ruler of Brunswick but for the events which transferred Hanover to Prussia; and Prince Albert of Prussia was elected regent of Brunswick instead.

Why the Name Rebekah?

Editor Question Bureau: Why did Schuyler Colfax name the Daughters of Rebekah lodge after Rebekah, instead of after some of the other Biblical characters? Please answer and oblige.—H. A. H., Upland, Ind.

To be perfectly frank about it, the Bureau editor does not know. This is one of those questions that put gray hairs in his head. The Bureau editor has many things to cause him to lament. One of them is questions like the above. He fully appreciates the want of an occult power that would enable him to read the minds of the living. How much more, then, would he rejoice could he penetrate the minds of dead statesmen and find out the whys and wherefores which prompted them to do this and that and the other thing. But why not Daughters of Rebekah? Had they been named after some other Biblical character, would not the same question have been asked? Rebekah was a beautiful woman, so beautiful, so are told, that her loveliness became a source of apprehension to her husband, who was driven by the famine into the lawless country of the Philistines. There are some things about Rebekah that do not commend themselves to our modern ideas of motherhood. That act of putting a flea in the ear of Jacob and inducing him to practice deceit on his blind father, to the detriment of Esau, does not look well at this distance. But this is a digression from the question, which we are unable to answer.

When Man Began to Shave.

Editor Bureau: Will you please tell me, through the Bureau, how early in the history of the human race man first began to shave, and why?—D. B. A., Cameron, Mo.

"And thou, son of man, take thee a sharp knife, take thee a barber's razor,and cause it to pass upon thine head and upon thine beard"—(Ezekiel, v., 1). There, that's about as near as we can come to it. Ezekiel had other purposes than those of complying with the requirements of the civilized customs of the times, when he ordered the man to shave; but we are thus enabled to get an idea of the remote existence of razors and barbers. We do not read of a barber at Rome until the year 454 of the city. The ancient barber had other duties to perform than those of shaving and hairdressing. They were men of great notoriety, and their shops were the resorts of loungers and newsmongers. Until this day news and gossip can be gathered at the barber shops that it would be impossible to obtain in any other place. The razor seems to have been in use during a very early period of the world's history, but dates are not given. The ancient Egyptians used them. But before the razor it is believed by many authorities that the primitive shaving instruments were made of sharpened flints. The savages of Polynesia still use two pieces of flint of the same size, or pieces of shells or sharks' teeth, ground to a fine edge, for the purpose of shaving. Shaving of the beard is said not to have come into general fashion until Alexander's time. History is not explicit as to why the practice of shaving was adopted.

Governors and Judges.

Editor Bureau: Please answer the following: Who are the governors of the Philippines and Cuba? Who are the judges of the United States supreme court and what is the salary of each per year? —J. E. H., Mattie, W. Va.

Luke E. Wright is governor of the Philippines. He succeeded Governor Taft, now secretary of war, in December, 1903. You must know that Cuba is a republic, and that the highest executive office is that of president. It is held now and has been held since the island became free and independent, in May, 1902, by Tomas Estrada Palma. The members of the United States supreme court are Melville W. Fuller, chief justice, and Associate Justices John M. Harlan, David L. Brewer, Henry B. Brown, Edward D. White, Rufus W. Peckham, Joseph McKenna, Oliver W. Holmes and William R. Day. The salary of chief justice is $13,000 a year, and each associate justice receives $12,500 a year.

The Indian Territory.

Editor Bureau: Who owns the Indian Territory? Does it belong to the Indians, and can they sell it to white settlers? If not, tell me when it is going to be open for settlement. Please give a description of the quality of the soil and climate.—A. B. W., Stewartsville, Mo.

The Indian Territory is ostensibly owned by the Indians, but they can not sell land to white settlers. The territory is in reality a portion of the public land of the United States, over which the government holds jurisdiction. It is not a territory in an official sense, as it has no organized common local government, head or capital, and sends no delegates to congress. It is simply an organized body of land. The present government consists in reality of five federal judges, or one court of appeals and five district courts, with 21 commissioners acting as petty court and justices of the peace. The President has the veto power over the tribal legislatures. The federal government has retained jurisdiction over the territory, and there is no question as to the right of congress to admit it as a state, the same as any regularly organized territory. Until this is done the territory will not likely be opened for settlement. The towns of the Indian Territory have a peculiar status. They are "white" towns, with white men occupying the buildings they have erected, and doing business in security, without legal title, the Indians owning the land. The whites expect to have their titles confirmed in the future, by grant or purchase. Few if any regions of the United States have greater natural advantages in fertile soil and plentiful water supply than the Indian Territory. The territory belongs to the southern division by temperature and to the middle one by precipitation. It has a mean winter temperature of from 35 to 48 degrees, and a summer one of from 77 to 82 degrees. The rainfall is light in the north like western Kansas, and heavy in the southeast, and decreases to the west, but hardly anywhere is it too scarce for favorable agricultural conditions.

Miscellaneous.

U. B. V., Lompoc, Cal.: The gambling laws of Ohio prohibit the use of slot machines. It is our opinion that their operation would be a violation of the gambling laws of most states.

F. M., Downsville, Wis.: Write to the navy department for information.

L. C. H., Portland, O.: It is not the province of the Bureau to tell who are the best poet and prose writers. There is no poet laureate in America.

E. D. E., Salamonia, Ind.: The Bureau does not recommend particular schools or colleges.

G. M. W., Swan Quarter, N. C.: Your question does not belong in the Bureau column. See rules. Anyhow, it was discussed, in the knowledge of the writer, thirty years ago, and could not be satisfactorily settled.

A. S. S., Gage, Va.: Mark Tapley is a charcter in Dickens' novel of "Martin Chuzzlewit," a merry fellow who takes credit to himself for being jolly under the most adverse circumstances.

J. T. M., Kern City, Cal.: The czar's salary has been variously stated, but always running far into the millions. Ther is no limit to his personal resources.

D. B. W., Hewitt, Texas: Write to the interior department, Washington, D. C.

J. C. V. N., Howard, Ill.: The change from three to two-cent postage was made in 1880.

L. C., Mt. Ephraim, O.: We know of no such battle in history.

A. C. K., Kossuth, Miss.: According to the census of 1900 there were in the United States and its dependencies 8,840,789 negroes, or persons of negro descent — descendants from slaves brought from Africa to America in the 15th, 16, 17th, 18th and 19th centuries.

GORKY'S CHARACTERISTICS

"Gorky's physical type is maligned by most of the photographs published," writes one who interviewed him recently. "In these photographs he looks nervous, anæmic, hunted, sentimental. The Maxim Gorky whom I left a week ago among the evergreen woods of Bilderlinghof, on the Baltic coast, is a tall, straight, deep-chested, large-boned man who towered like a giant over the squat Germans and stunted Lettish peasants who are now struggling for racial dominion on the Livonian coast. In features he is as far removed from the refined, weak-faced intelligents as from the submissive, apathetic muzhik. The forehead is broad, furrowed deeply when he talks and surmounted by a mop of dark hair; the eyes gray, serene, slightly defiant; the nose big, not unlike Tolstoy's, but even more shapeless; the mouth big, somewhat grim, and the jaw, now fringed with a scanty red-brown beard grown in jail, square, massive and resolute. You feel at once that this is a self-possessed, masterful man, a man in whom character is even more remarkable than intellect.

"When he was a cabin boy, aged 15, on a Volga steamer he read 'The Tempest' and 'A Midsummer Night's Dream' and was immensely impressed by them. But as he loved the literature of England as a whole for its sanity and joyousness he rejected everything tinged with asceticism or puritan restriction of human joy. Thus he could not appreciate Dante or even Milton, though his failure to understand the English poet he attributed partly to the badness of the Russian translation. Admiring both, he compared Shelley to the varicolored, glittering Alps and Byron to the menacing Caucasus. For Bret Harte, for Kipling and, among humorists, for Mark Twain he expressed unbounded love.

"But he could not understand the later Kipling and denounced the excesses of imperialism, whether British, American or Russian, with vigorous contempt. 'The national ideal,' he said, 'should be to be strong, not to be perpetually proving one's self strong. Strength is shown in restraint.' For revealed religion and in particular for the religion of state and established churches he had no respect."

Social Axiom.

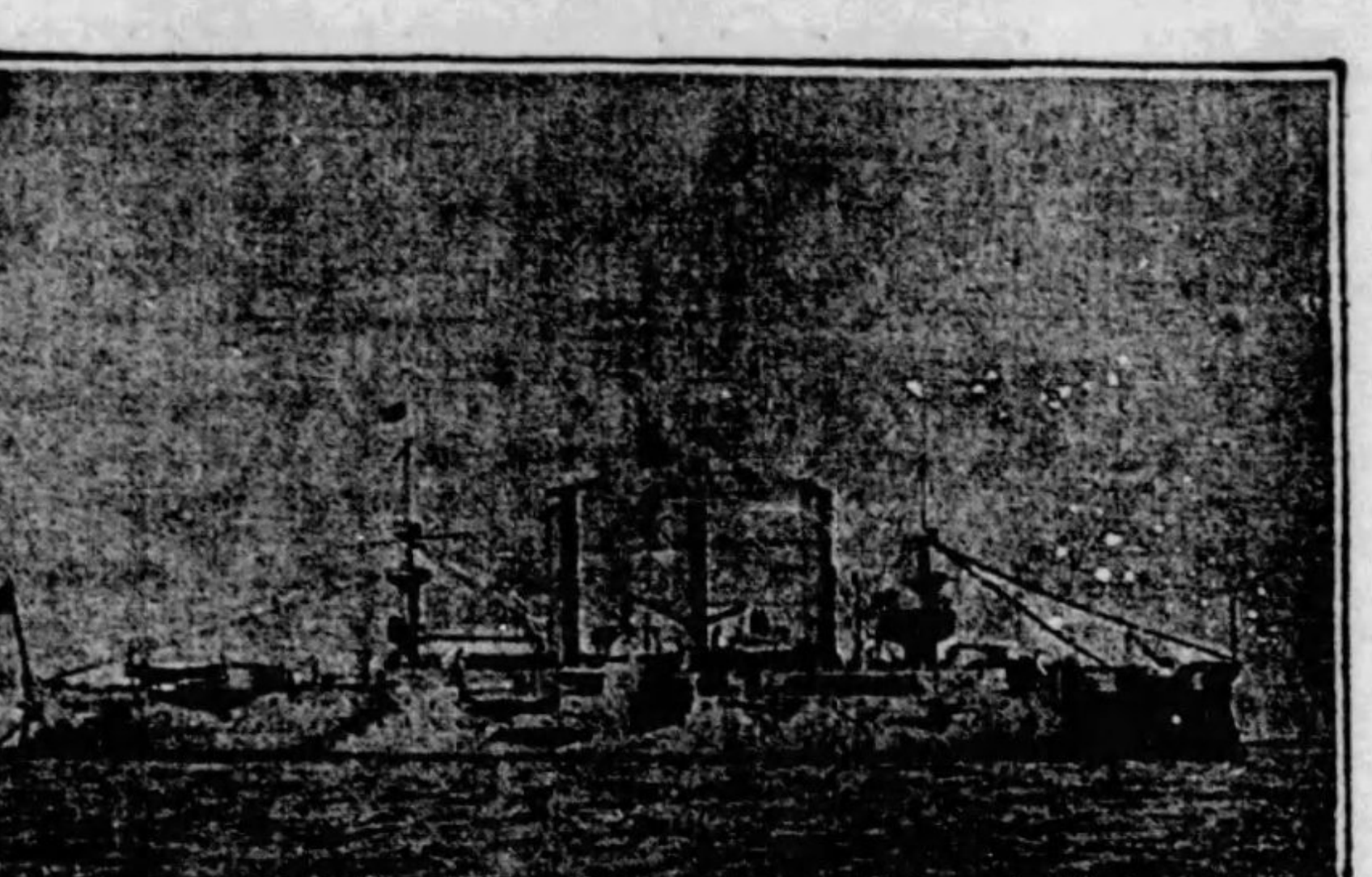
"I think I will invite the Bronsons; I know they would be glad to come."

"But, my dear, people who would be glad to come are the very ones you should not invite."—Puck.

A Reliable Heart Cure.

Alice A. Wetmore, Box 67, Nerwich, Conn., says if any sufferer from Heart Disease will write her, she will, without charge, direct them to the perfect cure she used.

TO ESCORT HERO'S BODY HOME.



U.S.S.BROOKLYN

New York, May 26.—Rear Admiral Charles D. Sigsbee's third division of the North Atlantic fleet, which has just arrived in port from Porto Rico, has been, it is reported, assigned to the honorable duty of escorting the body of John Paul Jones to this country.

From cabin to forecastle it seems an open secret that this division of three of the most up-to-date vessels in the navy has been selected to act as an escort of honor to the body of that naval officer who is popularly regarded as the "Father of the American Navy."

MILLIONS GO TO WASTE

Cities Managed at a Cost Far Above Those in Europe.

Among Americans self-congratulation is a habit, confirmed and deep-seated. The United States is "the greatest country in the world." But the habit has had some bad consequences. It has made us as a nation the most spendthrift and extravagant people on the face of the globe.

To start with, says a writer in Public Opinion, we pay more for our local governments than any other people in the world and more than need be paid for our national government. It is surely worth consideration that a city of a given size in the United States which spends $300,000 a year for administration could be governed for $100,000. We know that is so, because European cities of the same size are governed for a third of what it costs us and the foreign city is just as well policed, its streets are just as clean, its fire department is just as efficient and its parks and other public institutions are probably better managed than they would be here.

New York just now is wondering what it will do when the existing contract expires for the disposition of the 8 000 tons of waste material which the department of street cleaning collects daily. It pays a private corporation $192,000 a year to dispose of this waste, while in 200 towns and cities in Great Britain waste products are not only disposed of without cost, but utilized in such a way as to produce a handsome profit.

Dr. J. C. Baylis, who has recently investigated this subject, shows that 15 boroughs of the city of London, with a population nearly as large as that of New York, consume all their refuse and generate power by this means. Dozens of towns find this source of power ample to do all their public lighting, some of them also pump their sewage by the same means. Figures for London, which would certainly apply to New York, show that a horse power hour is developed for each 20 pounds of refuse consumed. In New York this would mean 176,000 kilowatt hours of electric power available for public lighting.

At present approximately 60,000 kilowatt hours are necessary for lighting purposes in New York city, and the power available is therefore three times the amount needed. But instead of using this power or the means for generating it we pay a private corporation nearly $200,000 for burning it up or dumping it into the sea.

No one would admit that American engineers are not competent to devise plants that would accomplish profitable utilization of the waste products of our cities, and yet we go on year after year throwing away the millions that this refuse would bring into the coffers of our municipalities if they would take the trouble to find out how it could be advantageously utilized.

Instances of government extravagance could be multiplied indefinitely. One that should make a strong impression upon every American is the overcharge we pay for mail service. Americans pay more for transportation of mail than all the other peoples of the world combined. In the last year for which comparative figures are available (1901) it cost us $38,500,000 for railroad transportation of mail alone. All the other countries in the world paid for transportation by all means only $37,000,000, or $1,500,000 less than we alone paid. Freight and passenger rates have gone down. They are cheaper here than abroad; express companies pay the railroads about half the rates the roads charge the government, and yet the postoffice department continues to pay for the transportation of mail just as much as it paid 30 years ago, while all other transportation rates have greatly decreased in that time.

In England less than one per cent of the total revenues of the railroads are for the carriage of mail. In the United States the railroads derive 3 per cent of their revenue from the same source.

How we have squandered our forests is one of the many notorious instancees of American wastefulness. At the present rate of chopping down and burning up even the immense lumber resources of the United States can not long meet the demands made upon them. The greater part of the white pines are gone and serious overdrafts have been made upon the available supply of other kinds of timber. In some parts of the country fire destroys more timber than falls before the ax, and the average annual loss from forest fires is in the neighborhood of $20,000,000.

In the same way we have dissipated the public domain. For years congress has been asked to amend our public land laws so that the land that remains would go to individual homemakers for actual development rather than to speculative land companies. A year ago a Minnesota newspaper estimated that during the twelve months of 1904 under existing laws the government would lose $500,000,000—that is, $500,000,000 that it might have obtained if it got what the land was actually worth.

Fire losses afford another striking example of the wastefulness of Americans. In 1904 the total fire loss was nearly $200,000,000, and in 30 years we have burned up $3,500,000,000, a large part of which could have been saved if we had been willing to use more care in the construction of our cities.

To how many people has it occurred that the congestion of our courts has reached a point which amounts almost to the denial of justice in this country? You may have a perfectly just claim against someone to whom you have sold goods or to whom you have loaned money. If you live in New York or Chicago you can not get a hearing of your case against the debtor in less than two or three years. By that time he may be a bankrupt or it may be impossible to prove your claim. To say the least, the prospect of waiting two or three years for a settlement of the case makes it extremely difficult to collect the money due you, and in this way are more millions lost.

The wastefulness of strikes is now a familiar subject—familiar but unheeded, for the strike waste continues unabated. We long ago recovered from the shock produced by Commissioner Wright's tables showing that from 1881 to 1900 there had been 22,793 strikes in the United States, costing no less than $306,769,392 in wages, expenses and loss of trade. Lockouts—1,005 of them—cost $72,199,189 during the same period. Almost $1,500,000,000 thrown away in 20 years! What the public lost in consequence of these strikes and lockouts no one has taken the trouble to discover. It must have at least equaled the direct loss.

Since the tables referred to were issued the coal strike of 1902, the building trades strikes of 1903 (the effects of which are still felt) and the beef strike of 1904 have, with minor labor troubles, added more millions to the strike waste totals. In the coal strike it was estimated that $164,360,000 worth of property and wages were wiped out. The poorest memory can recall how seriously manufacturing and transportation interests, and even private individuals, were made to suffer at that time. Their loss was the biggest item—$115,000,000.

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

From A. S. Barnes, New York:

Serena, by Mrs. Virginia Frazier Boyle, is a story of life in the south just before and during the civil war. The picturesque balls and tournaments, with other quaint customs, are vividly sketched, with the changes which were brought when Sumter fell. A love story is interwoven with the account of the work and self-denial of the women left at home waiting for the war to cease. It is a good story.

Another story of the south is On Tybee Knoll, by James B. Connolly. The scenes are placed on the coast of Georgia, and the actors are men ready for dangerous adventures upon sea or land. It is a vigorously told tale and filled with human interest.

At the Foot of the Rockies names a collection of short stories written by Carter Goodloe, which describe the great northwest territories of Canada. Aside from their attraction as fiction, the tales present a vivid picture of the country and of the unusual and picturesque life which passes there day by day. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

The Gift of the Morning Star is a novel out of the ordinary and an intensely interesting story describing life and character among the religious sect known as the Dunkers. There are strength and originality, both in plot and development, and beauty in the description of nature. The Funk & Wagnalls Co., New York.

The Bishop's Niece, by George H. Picard, is a well-told story of Donald Macleod's quarrel with the selectmen of Rouge River. Nova Scotia is the place of action, and the lively narrative goes to show the folly of intolerance. Herbert B. Turner, Boston.

The Wine-Press. In this novel by Anna Robeson Brown is related a pathetic story, in which the utter selfishness of one woman came near ruining the happiness of another, and that other her half-sister and best friend. The story is interesting. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

The Van Suyden Sapphires. This is a capital detective story by Charles Carter, which hinges on the theft of a ruby necklace and a set of sapphires. It is told in a lively manner by Gwendolene Bramblestone, a clever young woman, who is suspected of being the thief. Her efforts to find the real criminal and to clear herself are related in a tale best described as "rattling." Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

The Crimson Blind is another detective yarn. Fred M. White is the author of this long and complicated story, in which there are all kinds of sensations, mystery and dramatic happenings. R. F. Fenno, New York.

Andrew Carnegie's latest contribution to literature is the life of James Watt, the inventor of the steam engine. Mr. Carnegie relates the history of the great inventor from his childhood to his death, with an appreciation which pays tribute to his fine character and places him "at the head of all inventors of all ages and all nations."

KEEPING ORDER IN CHURCH

Dr. Emil G. Hirsch, the Jewish rabbi, has a reputation for severity and sarcasm, which the following story illustrates.

Two reporters entered Sinai temple, in Chicago, several minutes late on night, where Dr. Hirsch was lecturing. The second of the two newspaper men carelessly slammed the door behind him. Dr. Hirsch stopped talking instantly and fixed a withering gaze on the representatives of the press. The man who had slammed the door sank into the first vacant seat; but the other reporter was slightly deaf, and knew that if he sat in the back part of the temple he could not hear the lecture.

So he started down the long center aisle; but the pews were well filled that night, and the only vacant seat he could see was in the front pew, directly in front of the pulpit. For this he started, and, under Dr. Hirsch's fierce stare went faster and faster until he finally slid into the seat.

Then Dr. Hirsch raised his eyes to the congregatioin and said in a loud voice: "Will the ushers please lock the doors?"

FEARSOFDOMESTICANIMALS

Horses and cattle are believed to have an instinctive fear of wolves. On a recent afternoon the wolves in the London zoological gardens howled so ferociously that a horse in the streets blocks away was panic stricken by it. The only two animals besides the wolf for which domesticated animals never seem able to conquer their aversion are the bear. It has been noticed that when the camels in a traveling menagerie have been tethered at any particular spot horses will shy and refuse to go near it, even after the camels have gone on their way with the rest of the show to another town.

REFORM THE PRISONS.

An incident in Governor Deneen's campaign for the nomination in Illinois shows his sense of humor.

He was making a speech in the Chicago "Ghetto," and part of his platform was advocating reform of the penal institutions of the state. He had treated the subject most seriously, and when he closed his appeal the applause was tremendous. But the future governor's face broke into a smile, and he resorted to his handkerchief to cover a laugh.

When outside the hall and on the way to deliver the next speech he said: "When I got through talking about prison reform I noticed that there were three fellows on the front row who led the applause. There was something familiar about their faces, and as I looked them over I remembered that, as state's attorney, I had secured penitentiary sentences against all three of them. They believed in reform of the penal institutions."

TO THE CHAIN GANG.

Not all who see your stripes and chains
Do scorn you for your sorry plight;
There's many a heart the law sustains,
Yet feels compassion at the sight.

And many a prayer is sent on high
To Him whose Word declares that He
Delights to heed the prisoner's sigh
And set the groaning captive free:

That He will visit with His grace
The helpless thralls of sin and crime,
Give them the will to seek His face,
And strength the heavenward way to climb.

—Robt. H. Harkness, in the Washington Star.

The Sunday School.

VICTORY OUT OF DEFEAT.

The International Sunday School Lesson for June 4 is "The Resurrection," John xx:11-23.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

The story opens with a woman weeping by a grave. A familiar enough scene, truly; women weep because they have borne most of the world's suffering. The vicariousness of womanhood is at once a great sorrow and a great glory. Tears are oftenest caused by death; there are worse griefs than this one, but over it we weep most. The mystery, the silence and the separation of death stir the heart's deep fountains.

This woman had best cause for weeping. In the grave beside which she stood had been buried the body of her Healer, her Teacher, her best Friend; the personal loss was beyond measure. And in the tomb also had been laid away the hopes of a band of eager disciples, hopes for the redemption of Israel and for a new reign of righteousness for all the world. On Jesus these friends had builded everything; with Him in the grave the house of their hopes had toppled about their bowed heads. Now at dawn Mary and the other women had come—the alertness of love is woman's—bearing spices for their dead; the cold body of their Lord was all that they expected, but God is always doing better than His children expect or think. Mary and the women entered upon a new estate that day which has been bequeathed to all womanhood since. As Mrs. Browning sang.

"Not she with traitorous kiss her Master stung;
Not she denied Him with unfaithful tongue;
She when apostles fled could danger brave,
Last at His cross, and earliest at His grave."

What Is In a Name?

Jesus is never beyond the reach of the tears of His friends; He would not even leave the comforting of Mary to the angels by the empty tomb, but He Himself stood by, though she knew not His nearness. Christ often comes when eyes are holden, and the comfort that He gives is not always recognized as from Him. Mary thought she was seeking help from the gardener; but it was the Lord. Even when He tenderly said, "Why weepest thou?" she did not comprehend; He had to call her by name before she understood.

All the sweet adjectives that love bestows upon a loved one are not so meaningful as the personal, familiar name, with the melting tenderness and deep significance that may be put into it. So when Jesus turned and said, "Mary," she knew Him instantly; no one else could pronounce her name like that. The Good Shepherd calls His sheep by name, and each is, as Mary was, a beloved personality.

In a transport of rapture she would have flung herself at His feet and clung to Him, but the Master restrained her; the risen Lord did not keep the same intimacy of human relations as before; He had new powers and new work. Mary, too, had an immediate mission; she could sit and adore, for the brethren awaited the glorious news, "He is risen!"

The Message of Mary.

The first preacher of the full gospel was a woman. To Mary it was given to utter the word that unfolded the complete significance of the acts and teachings of Jesus. What a revolution in feeling and outlook the news must have created in the minds of the disciples! All was clear now; the sayings that they formerly had been unable to comprehend shone with divine meaning. Jesus had risen, even as He had said. He had done exceeding abundantly above all that they could ask or think. Not defeat, but victory was their program.

Now the infant church had a message for the world, the very message of life and hope which it most needed. The last great enemy, who had blanched the cheek of the bravest, had been conquered. Men need no longer be prisoners to dread and fear. A new attitude toward life and death had been created. Thenceforward the disciples would go forth as thousands since have done, facing even martyrdom songfully. The world's wonderment, "Behold, how these Christians die!" would be a new gateway to the kingdom. The resurrection hope is the capstone of the edifice of Christian truth. "Because I live, ye shall live also;" Christ's resurrection was the first fruits of an immeasurable harvest.

An Eventide Wonder.

At dawn Christ had appeared to Mary; at eventide He suddenly stood in the midst of the affrighted company of disciples, as they talked in hushed and awestruck tones of the words of the women, of Peter, of the Emmaus disciples, who had reported that they had seen the Lord. Probably it was in the large upper room, fragrant with memories of Jesus, that they had gathered, waiting for they scarcely knew what, but drawn together by their common grief, there was no dissension or striving for place among them, and their hearts were peculiarly tender toward one another.

The doors were shut, for, deprived of their Leader, they were a timid band. All of a sudden, and mysteriously, Jesus appeared in their midst, in His old familiar form. The resurrection body, no longer bound by the limitations of the material body, went wherever it pleased, unimpeded by the old hindrances. But it was still the very same Jesus, with identity unchanged.

This He proved by showing to the hesitant and fearful disciples the wounds of the cross. The Saviour has marks by which we may know Him, even as has His disciple. No need to wear crosses or badges to advertise one's self a Christian, for as surely as the hand of the King is on the houses and stores of the British government, so the marks of the Lord Jesus characterize His true friends. Would you know such? Then look for he spear wound of sacrifice on His heart, the nail prints of service on His hands and His feet, and the thorn scars of humility on His brow. These are the true tokens of the Christ-spirit within. On the other hand "the mark of the beast is number one;" selfishness betokens another ownership than Christ's.

A Salutation and a Sending.

That unexpected visitation was joy unspeakable to the little company of loving hearts. Their whole desire had been to see Jesus, and so they rejoiced. The deepest passion of every Christian is for a clearer vision of his Saviour. The story is not new of the eager-hearted church member who found little of his Master in the learned Sunday discourses of his pastor, so, before service one day, he laid on the pulpit Bible the text, "We would see Jesus." The minister was really a man of God, so he caught the point, and his next sermon was so full of the Christ that on the following Sunday he found on the pulpit the verse from this lesson, "Then were the disciples glad, when they saw the Lord."

The first word of Jesus as He entered the room was "Peace," the old Jewish salutation which He has filled with new meaning. When He enters a life He suffuses it with peace, a peace which the world cannot know or give or take away. The heart at peace is the Master's attestation of approval; this is the inward voice which is to be heeded, rather than the outward clamor of men.

After the saluation came the sending, "As the Father hath sent me, even so send I you." As a boy in the temple, when met in the upper room with the twelve and even as he hung on the cross, the uppermost thought of Jesus was of His mission. The Father's sending—that was His life's purpose and passion. Nothing could turn Him aside from it—friends, enemies, ease or suffering; the will of God, with its divine commission, was the one supreme, insistent, unalterable fact in his life.

As an equipment for this mission which He bequeathed to the disciples, Jesus breathed upon them and said, "Receive ye the Holy Spirit." He was going away; the Spirit would stand to them in His stead. They would be sufficient for all things, because of the divine Enabler.

The New Note.

The new truth that Mary told not only began to change the world's calendars, but also to make over its maps. Equipped with it, the little company of plain people, whom she found in perplexity and fear, commenced to mould society anew, and to transform the world. The great affirmation of the gospel, of a risen life for men right here and now, and of an immortal life hereafter, has been, and is, the most potent influence of history.

Christianity is not a religion of negative teachings and negative characters; all such misrepresent it. The risen Christ brought into the world a new force. When He entered the room where they were gathered on Resurrection day He found His disciples fearful and cowering; He left them brave and courageous. His dominant personalities of the time were soon these feeble Christians. Boldness became their outstanding characteristic. They grew to be pioneers in aggressiveness. Without fear, and in stupendous faith, they challenged the world, and set out to conquer it. The resurrection note sounds in the victorious life.

NERVOUS DEPRESSION CURE

The late Dr. Cyrus Edson, of New York, one day received a visitor, who complained of nervous depression.

"You should relax from work," advised the physician. "Go to the theatre and witness the performance of some good comedian."

The patient was much interested and a little surprised. "Who is a good comedian?" he asked.

"Francis Wilson."

"I have seen him. He would make me worse."

"Peter Dailey."

"Dailey would induce grave complications. I am sure of it. I know a man who contracted chronic dyspepsia watching Dailey on the stage."

"You are hard to please," observed the doctor, thinking intensely. "I have it! See Nat Goodwin."

"The sufferer was disconsolate. "I am Nat Goodwin," he said.

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 1, 1905.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.............Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE....................Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 186,000

At last Togo has been heard from.

Speaking of the Chicago strike it is all over but the rioting.

Since Dr. Parkhurst has declared that "Philadelphia is rotten," a man can't express an opinion of the town without feeling like a plagiarist.

"You will not hear from me again until I win; if Togo wins he will report." That in substance was Admiral Rojestvensky's last dispatch to his government. He sent it three or four weeks ago. There was something pathetic about it then; it is more pathetic now. St. Petersburg is getting the news from Togo.

Tom Watson says Mr. Bryan is no longer the idol of the radicals. We still have faith enough in Mr. Bryan to believe that on that proposition he could argue Mr. Watson over the ropes.

The time between New York and Chicago has been greatly reduced, to the convenience of those who are anxious to get out of either town in a hurry.

When the doctors say that Secretary Hay has been suffering from enlargement of the heart, foreign nations are entitled to a translation of "I am from Missouri."

Clothes do not make the man, as many suppose. They make the woman.

The Democrats are not worrying about the damming of Salt river. They wouldn't care if it was taken off the map.

It is gradually reaching a point where John D. Rockefeller's ears don't burn every time Dr. Gladden preaches a sermon.

It seems to be getting popular with governors to throw a brick at the lobby. If the thing keeps up it will soon reach a stage where lobbyists will be saying "please mum" to the lady of the house.

Strike Leader Shea hasn't been hit by a single brickbat. He must be quite a dodger.

Judge Parker said something the other day, but the trouble with the judge is that he began to talk when nobody was listening.

There is a revival of the kissing-bug talk, notwithstanding Captain Hobson is married.

So long as the newspaper paragraphers continue to shiver everytime Vice President Fairbanks makes a move there will be some doubt about Indiana furnishing the next Republican presidential candidate.

Speaker Cannon is said to have an ambition to go to the United States senate. The people can hardly wish him success. They would no longer feel like calling him Uncle Joe.

The state convention gave the Ohio Republicans an opportunity to see a great deal of Secretary Taft, although two days were hardly sufficient to see all of him.

An Iowa boy shot at a bird and hit a loafer, which is much better than shooting at a loafer and hitting a bird.

To get a share of the Carnegie hero fund, you must not only be a hero, but you must not know you're a hero.

Jamaica would like to be annexed to the United States. Has an idea that she could put a little ginger in the family.

The backbone of the mayor of Philadelphia is standing the strain well.

A Frenchman calls Rojestvensky a liar. If he isn't careful, the admiral may mistake him for a fishing fleet.

Bank Buster Bigelow is going to take a summer vacation. The people whose money he handled for them can't afford a vacation this summer.

Philadelphians should at least be thankful that her councilmen didn't go to the extreme of stealing the old liberty bell and selling it for junk.

A Chicago newspaper hears a report that the Sioux Indians want to work, but so far has been unable to confirm it.

The Chicago Tribune says that "a great many things that have been said concerning Mr. Rockefeller will be taken back when he dies." That ought to cheer him up a bit.

Lillian Russell takes five baths a day. What time she has left she devotes to the stage.

The shadow of Taft at Columbus was big enough to permit several men to stand in it without crowding.

Professor Percival Lowell says Mars has had its first snowstorm of the winter. People of Mars will soon begin to regard Professor Lowell as a confirmed rubberneck.

Poet Laureate Austin declares that there have been no great women poets. This opens the way for the retort that there has been no great poet laureate since Tennyson.

King Peter has been warned to leave the country in order to save his life. There is the probability, however, that he will stay and take whatever is coming to him.

Secretary Taft confirmed the report that a government deficit exists. Guess Secretary Shaw must be pretty good in figures after all.

J. Edward Addicks says if he lets go of Delaware politics the state will be Democratic again. That certainly leaves the Delaware people without much choice.

Every time we see a picture of John D. Rockefeller's head we can't help thinking what a sinecure his barber possesses.

According to statistics the average number of children in an American family is two and three-eighths. So that when you have three children you have five-eighths of some other family's child, mathematically speaking.

A New Jersey anarchist is trying to get out of the penitentiary, right in the face of the fact that there are already too many anarchists out of prison.

The czar has given Linevitch a free hand, but what the man really needs is more legs.

It sounds familiar to read that the Russians are fleeing, with the Japs in pursuit

THE RUSSIAN DEFEAT.

The news of the day strongly indicates that Admiral Rojestvensky's powerful fleet of Russian warships has met with complete disaster in the Straits of Corea. "Practical annihilation" is the phrase used to describe the catastrophe which has befallen the czar's vessels, with which it was hoped that Russia might regain her lost prestige. Further details, it is reasonable to believe, will not affect the general result. The blow is the most crushing that could possibly be inflicted, and the crisis of the war has been reached.

With the long-expected conflict practically ended, it is of interest to review some of the incidents of hte past few days. From Tokio came the reports of great rejoicing over the prospects of the meeting of the hostile fleets. During those exciting days the Japanese faith in the prowess of Admiral Togo approached the sublime. Seemingly there was no thought of the possibility of his defeat. To the Japanese people a fight meant victory, and with this confidence as an inspiration, they rose to the extreme height of patriotism in the manner in which they suppressed all information concerning Admiral Togo. Not a line was printed in the Japanese newspapers which would reveal his position. Quietly he waited, and not until he pounced upon the enemy did the world have more than a conjecture as to his whereabouts. Meanwhile there was also rejoicing at St. Petersburg, but it was based upon the apparent strategy of Rojestvensky and the possibility of his being able to evade Togo and reach Vladivostok, rather than upon his chances of victory in battle.

With the battle fought and won by the Japanese, Russia's last hope, always a forlorn one, has disappeared. It remains for Oyama to end the tragedy. The news from Manchuria is to the effect that he has checked his advance movement and has suspended offensive action, awaiting developments at sea. With Rojestvensky defeated, his task has been lessened. It is not now imperative that he hasten to Vladivostok. His work is right at hand, and unless peace comes, it is assumed that he will proceed to give the coup de grace.

SHAW'S "M. & M." BILL.

In his Des Moines speech, Secretary Shaw says, without reservation, that a bill will be introduced at the next session of Congress, providing for retaliatory duties on goods coming from countries that discriminate against the United States. He calls it a "maximum and minimum tariff," but it is based on the Dingley bill, and contemplates additions, not reductions.

The bill is of course aimed at Germany whose new tariff will go into effect next March. This country has been notified that it must make another arrangement with Germany if it desires to be considered a "favored nation." Under the new law, there are two tariffs, one for nations that enter into reciprocal relations and another for the rank outsiders. The minimum tariff is, in many instances, double the old tariff, while fully a third, in some cases a half more, is added to make the maximum rates. So it will be seen that Germany has gone into the protection business to the limit.

Manufacturers and farmers are deeply interested in the attitude of Congress on this subject. Unless we can reach a satisfactory agreement with Germany, it means that millions of dollars worth of goods that we export annually to that country, will be shut out, and, more than that, it means that the two great nations will be engaged in a tariff war that is a constant menace to peace.

Secretary Shaw does not say that he is going to be sponsor for the new bill, although the fact that Walter Wellman anticipated the Des Moines speech by several days would seem to fix the paternity of the idea with the secretary of the Treasury.

The feature of the bill that will cause considerable discussion is that it is to be made a lean-to for the Dingley bill. That is standing pat with a vengeance and may tickle the ultra protectionists, but it is not what the people want nor what President Roosevelt and his friends want. Their idea of a maximum and minimum rate is to scale down from the Dingley bill for the favored nations, thereby accomplishing a reduction on those articles coming under the reciprocal agreement.

It is becoming more and more apparent every day that Congress will be forced to tackle the tariff question next December. If the pure revisionists do not demand it, the discussion will be forced by the necessity of heeding Germany's request; by the further necessity of giving explicit instructions in the matter of purchasing supplies for the Panama canal, and, lastly, by the demand for more revenue to meet the growing expenditures of a growing country. Evidently Secretary Shaw is prepared to accept the leadership of the high protectionists, but whether they will choose him for the pending battle remains to be seen. There are others who can present as valid claims.

"BOSS" DURHAM ROUTED.

In a single week, Mayor Weaver has emerged from comparative obscurity into the limelight of prominence.

When he announced that he would veto the United Gas Improvement Co.'s lease, it was thought that he did this to curry favor with the public, feeling assured that the measure would be passed over his veto. But he did more than talk. He began a fight that has waged furiously for several days against the strongest political machine in the country. He aroused the people and they joined heart and soul in the campaign which has just resulted in a complete victory. One after another of the councilmen, hearkening to the voice of their constituents, deserted "Boss' Durham and on Saturday, the company, foreseeing the hopelessness of the fight, withdrew its bid.

Weaver was elected by the "machine" and has been mercilessly assailed by the very newspapers that are now extolling his virtues. It is yet unwritten history why he changed front. He had played ball from the start with Durham and that worthy was not anticipating opposition from the mayor's office.

But conditions had grown desperate in Philadelphia. There was no merit in the political structure that held the city as in a vise except its strength. It was utterly without conscience. Corruption had followed in its wake. Incompetent men had been elevated to office by its methods. Every movement made was made with the sole purpose of strengthening the machine and extending its sphere of operations. The proposed gas lease was a gift of millions to a corporation that had long enjoyed a practically unrestricted monopoly. Only one inference could be drawn from the expressed action of council in voting this gift. No one doubted that the members were to have a liberal share in the "graft."

It is agreed by all those conversant with the facts that the people of Philadelphia were responsible for the situation. They had either given positive aid to the machine, or by their passive indifference had made its construction possible. That there has been an awakening is manifest in the resolution adopted at a mass meeting of citizens held on Friday evening. It was:

> Resolved, That we, citizens of Philadelphia, without regard to party or politics, do hereby before God and man, pledge our life, liberty and sacred honor to the complete overthrow of despotic methods in municipal affairs and the restoration of the American principles for which our fathers fought and which shall ever be our glory while we remain worthy to be called their children.

This meeting was addressed by Charles Emory Smith and other Republicans and there was that said at the time to indicate that its awakening is not a mere twitch of virtue. The people are aroused as never before, and the men who have controlled the politics of Philadelphia for the sake of spoils will find the climate an unhealthy one.

ONE TERM FOR DOUGLAS.

Governor Douglas, of Massachusetts, announces that he has had enough, and that he will retire at the end of his present term. He has not found the political path strewn with roses. He has conducted the business of the commonwealth as he would manage his own affairs. He has appointed men to office solely for their fitness and without regard to politics. Thereby he has incurred the enmity of many in his own party. He doesn't go out of his way to answer his critics, but he is mindful of the fact that he owed his election largely to Republican support.

The experience of Governor Douglas is unique. Men who have made a success in business and found themselves suddenly launched into politics, find it difficult to escape the fascination of the game. They don't always make the best officials, because they lay so much stress on success that they easily fall into the way of the practical politician, and not infrequently sacrifice principle for prestige. Governor Douglas has so far escaped the infection, and if he sticks to his resolution, he will go back to business with his judgment unwarped, but with a fuller knowledge of human frailties.

PREVENTING A HOLDUP.

"The trusts must take their feet out of the trough," says President Roosevelt in talking of the proposition to buy canal supplies from foreign countries. It will not take a prophet to tell on which side the people will be when the situation is so aptly explained. There has been much discussion of the administration's attitude on the subject of buying canal supplies in the foreign market; political enemies of the administration have pointed out the government's inconsistency, and Republicans have experienced a thrill of horror at the possibility that the President was about to trample the tariff traditions of the party under foot. Neither the Democratic criticisms nor the Republican horror seem to be wholly justified.

It is difficult for any fair-minded person to point out inconsistencies or to fret his soul with fear because a courageous President has refused to stand by and see the government held up. It has never been successfully denied that American manufacturers undersell foreigners in the foreign market. If they can do this in an open market when the foreigner is the customer, there seems to be no good reason why they cannot do as much when their own government, which has fostered and protected them, is to do the buying. To raise prices to an exorbitant figure, on the theory that the government, to be consistent, must buy, looks like taking advantage of a system that has contributed to their prosperity. The President has illustrated the situation very plainly in the hog trough simile. The sensible thing for American manufacturers to do would be to go after the canal business in an open and fair business-like manner. Until they do, public sympathy and the support of public opinion will be with the President. He is on record as favoring a square deal for everybody, and he has shown an inclination to make use of that policy for the benefit of the government as well as for individuals.

NOT SQUARE WITH THE PEOPLE

Just now, railroad presidents profess to abhor discriminations and other abuses growing out of transportation. If we are to judge from their expressions on the subject, there is not one who would countenance for a moment a violation of the law in this respect.

And yet, when the interstate commerce commission ferrets out a specific instance and endeavors to hold some official responsible, the campaign of dodging that follows, the strenuous efforts to shift the responsibility from one to another lead us to infer that railroads run themselves and that tariffs are made in heaven to be parceled out haphazard. If perchance the commission proves the responsibility, then these presidents and other exalted officials break their necks to keep their subordinates out of jail.

There must come a change in the methods or the people will take matters in their own hands. Subterfuge and hypocrisy have been worked long enough. If the owners of the railroads are sincere in their denunciation of the abuses that are known to exist, let them show by their deeds that they purpose to be good. Where the commission proves a violation, the railroad managers, if they are sincere, will assist in every way to punish the violators. And if they are themselves to blame, let them pay the penalty and sin no more.

But unless there is an improvement in present conditions, the supervision of rates will be assumed by the government, as the middle ground between a continuance of existing evils and government ownership. The great majority of the people don't want the latter, and they refuse to longer endure the former. The railroads have had everything their own way, and the result is combination and extortion. With the burden of proof placed on the interstate commerce commission and with nearly every railroad official opposing investigation, the extent of regulation under the law is limited indeed. By conferring on the commission the power to fix maximum rates, subject of course to the review of the courts, the people will no longer be on the offensive. The burden of proof will be transferred to the shoulders of the railroad managers, and it will be up to them to show that the commission's findings are unjust. The change is, to be sure, a radical one, and the railroad corporations declare that it will demoralize the business, but it has been tried by several states and found effective; why should it be less effective if extended to the nation?

FIGHTING TUBERCULOSIS.

Proceedings of the first annual convention of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, which was held during the week in Washington, indicate the broad scope the work is taking, while the enthusiasm of the physicians who participated is a hopeful sign for the future.

The plan of campaign, as outlined by Professor Devine, of Columbia University, embraces these features:

1. The maximum of sunlight and fresh air for all mankind—at work, at leisure and at sleep.
2. An abundance of simple and yet sufficiently varied and nourishing food, especially—to put it concretely—of pure milk and fresh eggs.
3. Early diagnosis of every case of pulmonary tuberculosis, with change of work or complete release from regular employment, change of residence or removal to sanitarium or hospital.
4. Registration of all cases, whether in tenements or palaces, whether in city or country.
5. The establishment of hospitals, or hospital wards, or houses of rest, or whatever other institution will best serve the purpose for advanced cases, with two primary objects in view—to make such patients more comfortable in their last months and to diminish the centers of active infection.
6. The establishment on a generous scale of state, municipal and private sanatoria for the treatment of patients in the earlier stages.
7. Publicity as to the means of preventing infection, and as to the other elementary rules of hygiene.

One of the most important of these features is that requiring physicians to register all cases of tuberculosis. It has been the custom to conceal the real facts often from the patient, and almost always from the public. The former is never benefitted, while society suffers a positive injury. The medical profession no longer considers a case of consumption hopeless, and especially in its incipient stage, is there more than a fighting chance, provided scientific methods are employed and the patient listens to reason. Delay in treatment only increases the danger to the public and makes the recovery of the person afflicted more doubtful.

Professor Devine urges the co-operation of organized societies, which can do much to awaken public interest and inculcate a desire for the needed reforms in hygiene and sanitation. The enforcement of anti-spitting ordinances is an essential, and it has been demonstrated in Denver and other cities that eternal vigilance for a period with prompt punishment of offenders, will educate the people to the fact that this legislation is not a curtailment of personal privilege, but a police measure in the interest of public health.

The hopefulness of the physicians is due in large measure to the marked success that has attended recent scientific treatment of the disease. The rapidly growing mortality from tuberculosis awakened the medical profession to a realization that it had made no progress in this field, and the result of the awakening has been most gratifying. Investigation has not only brought about a change of treatment, but physicians have discovered that it is not heredity, but infection that they must combat.

The success of the campaign just inaugurated will depend a good deal upon the co-operation of the public. Municipal authorities must be made to appreciate the importance of their share in the work, and the property owner must be tught the health value of clean premises.

A FLOATING SANITARIUM.

Consumptives have something to hope for in the experiments that are about to be made by Dr. Frederick Sohon, of Washington. The doctor is arranging to depart within a few weeks with the steamer Havana for the Arctic regions, and he will take with him about thirty tuberculosis patients in the early stages of the disease. The Havana will in reality be a seagoing sanitarium.

In 1897 Dr. Sohon went north with Peary, being at the time affected by tuberculosis. He was so greatly benefited that he took another voyage to Greenland in 1902, during which time he made a special study of the advantages of the Arctic regions to consumptives. He found a bracing atmosphere of ideal purity, with three summer months of unceasing sunshine. On this subject the doctor says:

> The climatic conditions in Greenland above the arctic circle are ideal. Even at our best consumption resorts in this country the patient has good days and bad nights. He can not go out in the damp air, and ordinarily he loses at night what he has gained during the day. The secret of the outdoor treatment for this disease is abundant sunlight and dry, cold, bracing atmosphere. I have made numerous bacteriological cultures in Greenland and have never found a disease germ. Such germs can not exist in that climate, as their propagation depends upon a temperature almost as high as that of the human body.

The expedition of the Havana will be watched with great interest, and the results will be important as testing the value of Dr. Sohon's theory. The greater number of his patients are already booked for the journey. In this enterprise the doctor has received the financial backing from men who have become interested in the scheme and faith in the theory. With so many patients it is believed that the test cannot help being conclusive.

BARON ROSEN FOR PEACE.

President Roosevelt has sent word to Nicholas that Baron Rosen is all right and will be acceptable to this country as Russia's ambassador. Baron Rosen, for his part, has signified the great delight it will give him to come to Washington as Russia's representative, and all that remains to complete the deal is for Count Cassini to leave the house so that the Baron can move in. The change will be made late in June and by that time, it is thought, there will be plenty of work cut out for the new man.

The significance in this change of ambassadors becomes apparent when it is taken into account that Cassini is for war, while Rosen is for peace. It is reported that Cassini did all he could to discourage peace rumors and regarded suggestions looking to the suspension of hostilities with an unfriendly eye. He is thoroughly convinced that Russia will regain her lost prestige if she prosecutes the war to a finish, and has everything to lose by yielding at this stage of the game.

Rosen never wanted his country to engage in the struggle with Japan. Possibly he knew that Russia was not in a state of preparedness to make success certain, and again he might have felt, with many of his countrymen, that the right was on the side of Japan. At any rate, Washington diplomats hail Rosen's coming as being the first move on the part of Russia toward negotiations that will end the war, and they profess a feeling of deep satisfaction thereat. As long as the present struggle continues, the world will be in unrest, for no one can tell when complications may arise that will drive the war clouds over all Europe. The tension will not be relieved until Japan and Russia have shaken hands and called "quits."

EXTRA SESSION OF CONGRESS

President Roosevelt has reiterated his intention to call congress in extra session in October to consider railroad rate legislation.

Mr. Roosevelt urged regulation of railway rates in his message to congress last December. Following out the suggestions of the President and the wishes of their constituents members of the lower house formulated what is known as the Esch-Townsend measure. It was passed by an overwhelming vote, Democrats joining Republicans in approving it. The bill failed in the senate. That body would not be moved by the desire of the President nor the demands of the people.

But President Roosevelt is not a quitter. In recent public utterances he stands by his declarations on the subject in his last message, and in the speeches of his close political friends and advisers the future action of the administration is clearly foreshadowed. There is, therefore, little surprise that the President has determined to bring the question to an issue and that he purposes to call an extra session for that specific cause.

There is little question as to the action of the house. The President's plan will again be affirmed by a practically unanimous vote. There is uncertainty as to what the senate will do, but if the will of the people can make an impression on that somewhat irresponsible millionaire body it will concur in the plan of the chief executive and the direct representatives of the citizens.

MARY ASHTON LIVERMORE.

It may be said with unfeigned affection that Mrs. Mary Ashton Livermore, who died last week, was one of the "grand old women" of America. Her death breaks a circle of very notable old ladies who have devoted the greater part of their lives to reform work. She belonged to a class in which we find Miss Susan B. Anthony, that tireless woman's suffrage advocate; Mrs. Caroline Severance, "the mother of the woman's clubs;" and Julia Ward Howe, who wrote that sweet and inspiring song of patriotism, "The Battle Hymn of the Republic." Mrs. Livermore, in her eighty-fifth year, was younger by a few months than this circle of contemporaries, all of whom are old only as we reckon age by the calendar; in the sweet spirit of womanhood which has made their memories a treasure they are still young.

Teacher, wife, editor, lecturer, reformer—Mrs. Livermore's life was necessarily a most active one. She was one of the notable woman of the Civil War period. As a member of the national sanitary commission some hard tasks fell to her lot. One of them in particular was to make a tour of the hospitals and military posts along the Mississippi. Sanitary supplies were low and serious results were feared, but through untiring persistency and enthusiasm this courageous woman met the difficulties that were presented and overcame them.

Mrs. Livermore was one of the most popular lecturers that ever appeared on the American platform. For years she spoke five nights in the week, six months in the year, traveling 25,000 miles annually. In later years she devoted much time to the woman's suffrage movement and gave untiring energy to the cause of temperance, following her chosen duties with a firm belief in the final triumph of all just causes. Her faith shone bright and strong in the optimistic motto of her life—"The good will rule in the long run."

THE FAME OF WANATAH.

Nineteen months ago there came into existence, at Wanatah, Ind., what is known as the Croakers' club. Why Croakers, we know not, for the title is a misnomer. It is important to explain that the best people of Wanatah were represented in the charter membership of the Croakers, girls and single ladies alone being barred. At first there was much marveling as to the purposes of the Croakers, but the secret could not be kept, and the world now knows that the Croakers' club is an anti-race suicide organization. Nineteen months was much too long a time to keep the purposes of the organization a secret; otherwise it would not be an anti-race suicide society in reality.

When the stork got busy in Wanatah, it brought babies singly and in pairs, and Wanatah's population boomed as it had never boomed before. The Croakers entertained, invited non-members, and the guests were sent home with stuffed storks as souvenirs. It soon became popular to belong to the Croakers. The membership grew, and the population of Wanatah increased, and Wanatah is now famous as the adopted home of the stork. From obscurity the town has found an enviable place on the map of Hoosierdom, and is destined to become the nucleus of an anti-race suicide movement of national scope. The Croakers have appealed to President Roosevelt for a motto for their organiation, and the members are standing on one leg waiting for an inspiring slogan from their patron saint. Great is Wanatah; greater still is the Croakers' club! May it live long and prosper.

A WORTHY EXAMPLE.

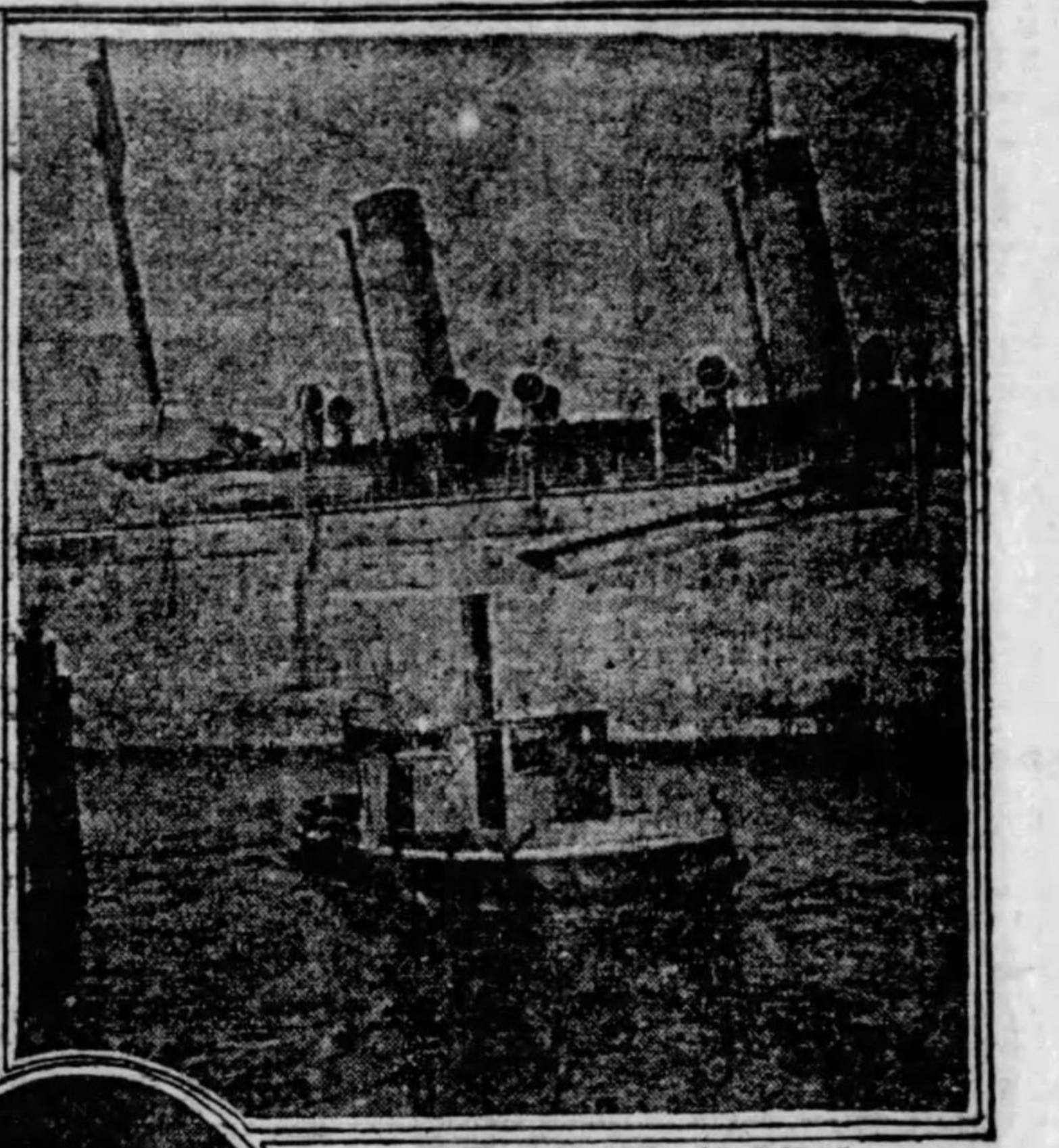
Mrs. Oliver H. P. Belmont is said to be at the head of a syndicate that is planning to build a mammoth tenement in Brooklyn, especially for families with children. This is in the nature of a rebuke to the sordid grasping landlord who closes the door of his flat or apartment house to the babies.

The Brooklyn tenement is to be constructed on the latest approved scientific plans to secure light and ventilation and to bring comfort to the tenants, while the rents are to be placed at a figure that will be within the reach of those moderately circumstanced.

If the project proves a success, others will doubtless be erected in various large cities of the East. In a way it is a philanthropic work, for the projectors cannot hope for more than a small return, and it entails no light measure of responsibility, but it is an improvement much needed and will help solve a perplexing problem that is increasing with the growth of our large municipalities—that of providing a comfortable home for those whose source of bread winning keeps them in town but who are unable to pay the exorbitant rents demanded.

BRAVE GIRL RUNS FATHER'S TUG.

CAPTAIN MAUDE IN WORKING TOGS



THE MAJOR ULRICH

CAPT. MAUDE JANSEN

New York, May 27.—It's a case of broken nose among the old salts at Bay Ridge these days. The grizled old sea dogs know it, too, but nevertheless they're all taking off their hats to the prettiest little captain that ever held a license, Captain Maude Jensen, of the tugboat Major Ulrich, who bears the distinction of being the only woman licensed as a navigator hereabouts.

They admire her first of all because she is her father's daughter, the child of their former comrade, Captain Julius Jensen, who for years plied his trade in the waters of the lower bay on the Major Ulrich, until his physical collapse, which came quite recently placed him on the retired list.

But bluff and hearty fellows as they are, they admire the girl's pluck in taking her father's place as skipper and for her effort to build up the trade which he lost by his illness, that of supplying ice and water to yachts in the vicinity.

It was when the doctor declared that her father must give up his occupation that Mude, who had never done any more serious work than to click the keys of a typewriter as a pastime, or to entertain her friends at her pleasant home, decided to become a sailor. She set herself seriously to studying the mysteries of harbor navigation. She became familiar with the various currents of the channel, the whistles and signals of the big steamships and everything of nautical value regarding her new field of labors.

Then one day she appeared at the office of the United States steamship service and introduced herself to Captain Seeley in charge of the bureau, telling him of her desire to try the examination. He looked askance and a little doubtful at first, but before the examination was finished he also, metaphorically, took off his hat to her and declared she knew enough to run a ship.

Tall and slight as a sapling, yet with the strength of a man, for she does a man's work. A pair of splendid brown eyes which are laughing back at you most of the time, for Captain Maude, fortunately doesn't take life too seriously yet; sunburned hair which escapes in loose locks from under her white captain's cap; a delicious rose brown coloring that any society girl would envy, and you have a picture of Captain Maude Jensen of the tug Major, at your service.

SPAIN'S KING WHOM FRANCE WILL WELCOME

THE YOUNG KING AS AN EQUESTRIAN
FROM BLACK AND WHITE

KING ALFONSO IN ADMIRAL'S UNIFORM
FROM L'ILLUSTRAZIONE ITALIANA

Paris, May 25.—A typically Parisian feature of the program drawn up in honor of King Alfonso's visit to this city is the election by the Parisian market women of a "Muse of Alimentation." She is a pretty blonde fruit seller, who will offer to the king of Spain a choice bouquet and an address of welcome. This young woman whose title so gracefully comprises the material and the ethereal, is twenty years old.

The queen mother of spain has written a friendly, unaffected letter to M. Loubet, commending King Alfonso, in view of his youth, to the President's paternal solicitude. M. Loubet has replied privately, assuring the king's mother that her son will be taken care of, pointing to his own white hair and the fact that he has himself brought up sons.

DIFFERENCE IN PRICES WAS GREATEST IN 1904

Washington, May 27.—In a bulletin just issued by the United States bureau of commerce an exhaustive report is made on an investigation of the course of wholesale prices in the United States between 1890 and 1904. The report enumerates in detail the fluctuations in an aggregate of 259 commodities.

The widest variations were in farm products and food. Taking 100 as the basis, the average relative price for each of the fifteen years follows: 1904, 113; 1903, 114; 1902, 113; 1901, 108; 1900, 110; 1899, 102; 1898, 93; 1897, 90; 1896, 90; 1895, 94; 1894, 96; 1893, 106; 1892, 106; 1891, 112; 1890, 113.

With the same basis, the average relative price of each of the nine groups into which the commodities are divided follows: In 1904, farm products, 126; food, etc., 107; cloth and clothing, 110; fuel and lighting, 133; metals and implements, 110; lumber and building material, 123; drugs and chemicals, 110; house furnishing goods, 112; miscellaneous, 112; all commodities, 113. Of the 249 commodities for which prices were secured for the whole period from 1890 to 1904 (out of the 259 considered altogether), 187 show an increase, two show the same prices.

For the fifteen years included in the investigation, with the single exception of 1893, the report shows that during the years of high prices the raw commodities were higher than the manufactured, and during the years of low prices, except 1898, the raw were lower than manufactured.

In 1903 raw commodities advanced to the highest point reached in the fifteen years and manufactured commodities were at the highest point in 1890. In 1904 both raw and manufactured commodities declined slightly. The report does not attempt to go into the causes of the rise and fall in the prices.

Current Events.

Britons celebrate anniversary of Queen Victoria's birth.

French silk industry, facing ruin, asks government to treble tariff.

Ziegler arctic relief expedition reports it will go to Nova Zembia.

New treaty gives France exclusive rights over Germany in Abyssinia.

An insane man in San Francisco shoots wife, five children and himself.

Three lawyers are indicted in New York on a charge of conspiracy to defraud an estate.

Governor La Follette, in special message, asks Wisconsin legislature to penalize lobbying.

Chauncey J. Blair, of Chicago, is among those presented to King Edward at court levee.

State bank of Canton, O., fails and cashier is blamed for loaning $400,000 secretly to vice president.

Southerners in industrial parliament praise Roosevelt and look to him for aid in developing commerce.

Mr. and Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish appear in a New York court and are beaten in a furrier's suit for $1,000.

King Oscar resumes reign of government on account of growing friction between Sweden and Norway.

Hellmut Wessel, husband of the veiled woman in the Dreyfus trial, is to be tried in Germany as a swindler.

"Eat-'Em-Up-Jack" McManus, a notorious "bouncer," is killed in a war between rival Bowery gangs in New York.

Dean Judson, of the University of Chicago, becomes censor of student play and excludes all gibes at John D. Rockefeller and President Harper.

Former Governor Francis, of Missouri, is badly hurt in an automobile accident at Cincinnati. Banker J. B. Forgan, of Chicago, escapes serious injury.

Presbyterian general assembly after lively debate refers the report on the forms of worship back to a special committee to report next year.

Records of Boston courts said to show that President Shea, of the Teamsters' union, was fined $30 for assaulting nonunion men in the time of a strike.

Justice Maddox, in Brooklyn, in the suit of Franklin B. Lord, issues an order enjoining the mutualization of the Equitable Life Assurance Co.

Alumni of Princeton university and theological seminary seek to enlist the Presbyterian general assembly in the effort to stop sale of beer to students.

First National bank of Barberton, Ohio, is ordered closed by the comptroller of the currency on reports of the finding of doubtful notes among its assets.

John C. Smith is elected commander of the Grand Army of the Republic of Illinois and a resolution is adopted to return Confederate flags captured in the civil war.

Richard Higgins, of Peoria, is found not guilty of the murder of Mrs. Thomasson, who was brutally beaten by him because of relations with his father.

Three prominent New York lawyers are indicted on the charge of conspiring with David Rothschild of the defunct Federal bank to steal a $72,000 estate.

William E. Trautmann, of East St. Louis, will be appointed district attorney for the eastern district of Illinois, according to an announcement made by the President in Washington.

Presbyterian general assembly at Winona Lake votes for committee to take up with the Washington Presbytery the question of erecting a Presbyterian cathedral at the national capital.

Secretary Taft, addressing the Ohio Republican convention, says either the revenue taxes or the tariff must be changed to meet the nation's deficit, and calls for a moderate rate law.

The coroner's jury in the case of Bothwell Pulford, the millionaire druggist of Savanna, Ill., who shot himself as the climax of the murder of Daniel S. Berry, found that he was of unsound mind.

TITLES IN KENTUCKY.

A party of congressmen one day were discussing in a humorous vein the prevalence of titles in Kentucky. In this connection one of the statesmen told an amusing story of the meeting between himself and Colonel Blank in the state mentioned.

"I chanced to ask him," said the statesman, "whether he had been in the militia."

"'No, sir,' answered the Colonel, in a tone that showed his surprise at my question.

"'Then,' I continued, 'I presume that you were a participant in the late unpleasantness.'

"'Wrong again, sir,' responded the Colonel, this time breaking into an expansive smile.

"'You'll pardon my persistence,' I added, my curiosity aroused, 'but would you mind tell me how you became a Colonel?'

"'Not at all, sir,' answered the obliging Kentuckian. 'The fact is, sir, I married the widow of the late lamented Colonel Rutherford, sir.'"

CURIOUS MARRIAGE CUSTOM

In Russia every woman of the peasant class marries, or pretends to marry. If a girl comes to the decision that no one intends to ask her to marry, she leaves home, goes to some distant district and returns after a time to announce that she is a widow, that she went away to be married and that her husband has since died. No embarrassing questions are put to her, for among the peasants it is considered bad form to mention a dead man to his widow.

This curious custom goes to show in what high regard the women of Russia look upon the institution of marriage.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

AUTOMOBILE ARTILLERY.

The Portuguese have adopted automobile traction for a new battery of four quick-firing howitzers of the Schneider-Canet system of 150 millimeters. They were made at the Creusot Works, France, and the motor is designed to draw all the four one behind the other, a load, that is to say, of about 14 tons, at a speed of at least five and a half kilometers an hour for all slopes. The automobile besides carries five tons of munitions, etc., and the artillerymen, except four, who will sit on the guns. The motor will also draw the guns by cable up hills of a gradient of 12 per cent, after the practice in recent English maneuvers.—London Globe.

FINE SILVER TABLEWARE

EVERY ARTICLE WARRANTED FOR TEN YEARS

The primary feature of this pattern, which we are now offering for the first time, is its extreme beauty of design. The great popularity of a floral pattern in the French gray finish among the users of high-grade silverware is well known, but the serious error of most manufacturers has been in seeking after ornamentation at the expense of simplicity and a natural design. Since the production of this pattern there has been established a reputation for artistic designs which has placed these goods in a class by themselves. Appreciating the fact that the American housewife today makes style the very first consideration in selecting goods for her home, we have met this demand by giving the very utmost attention to the artistic side of this silverware, for true art is the prime requisite in creating anything stylish or of lasting beauty.

"Wild Rose"—A Sterling Silver Design

We believe there has been nothing created in the line of silverware heretofore that surpasses this design in real beauty. It requires an expert to tell the difference between these spoons and the regular sterling ware that costs seven dollars and fifty cents for a set of six spoons. This ware is absolutely guaranteed by the manufacturers to wear and give perfect satisfaction under ordinary circumstances for a period of ten years, and any defect within that time will be made good.

Now, in this latest pattern, the "Wild Rose," we feel that we have something even more beautiful than any designs yet offered at such low prices. It has met with the most enthusiastic praise from expert judges, being pronounced equal to the best sterling in artistic design and the working out of a unitary conception. In it you have a representation of the growing wild rose carried out to the minutest detail, with back design to match the face, and the whole effect is that of the very best sterling silver, and we feel sure that you will say it is the handsomest you ever saw. Sent prepaid.

This is the best silverware offer ever made by The Blade, and every subscriber should take advantage of it.

We Offer These Goods to You in Two Ways

First—Without a subscription to The Blade. This is for the benefit of those who have just renewed their subscription:

One-half dozen Teaspoons	$1.00
One-half dozen Dessertspoons	1.50
One-half dozen Tablespoons	1.60
Sugar Shell and Butter Knife in box	.80
Berry Spoon	.90
Gravy Ladle	.85
Cold Meat Fork	.60

Second—Combination offer for the benefit of those who desire to order these goods in connection with their subscription to The Weekly Blade:

One-half dozen Teaspoons and Weekly Blade, one year	$1.10
One-half dozen Dessertspoons and Weekly Blade one year	$1.60
One-half dozen Tablespoons and Weekly Blade one year	$1.70
Sugar Shell and Butter Knife in box and Weekly Blade one year	95c
Berry Spoon and Weekly Blade one year	95c
Gravy Ladle and Weekly Blade one year	90c
Cold Meat Fork and Weekly Blade one year	65c

You have never before had an opportunity to purchase silverware, warranted for ten years, at such prices as we have named above.

SPECIAL—If you will send us 12c and the names of four or more ladies who are not now taking the Weekly Blade, we will send you one of these handsome Wild Rose Teaspoons. It makes a very pretty souvenir spoon.

THE BLADE, - - - - TOLEDO, OHIO

Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

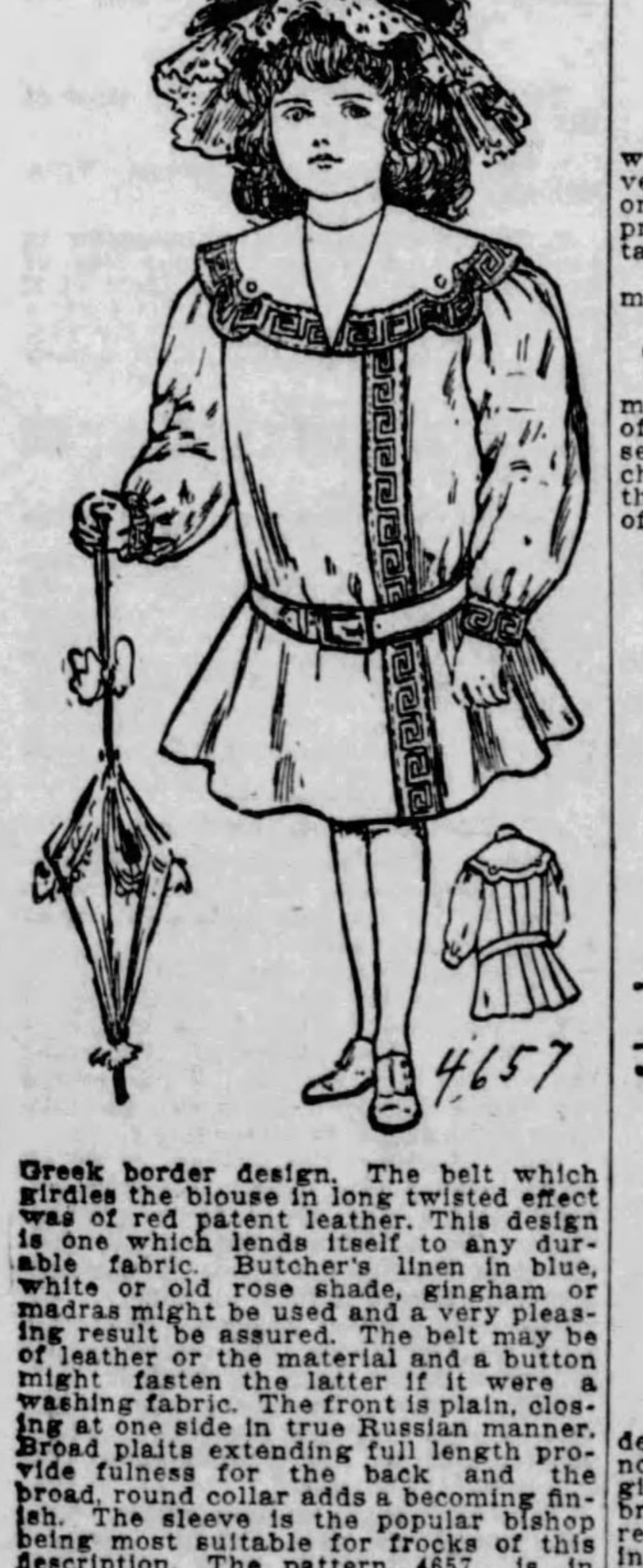
SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

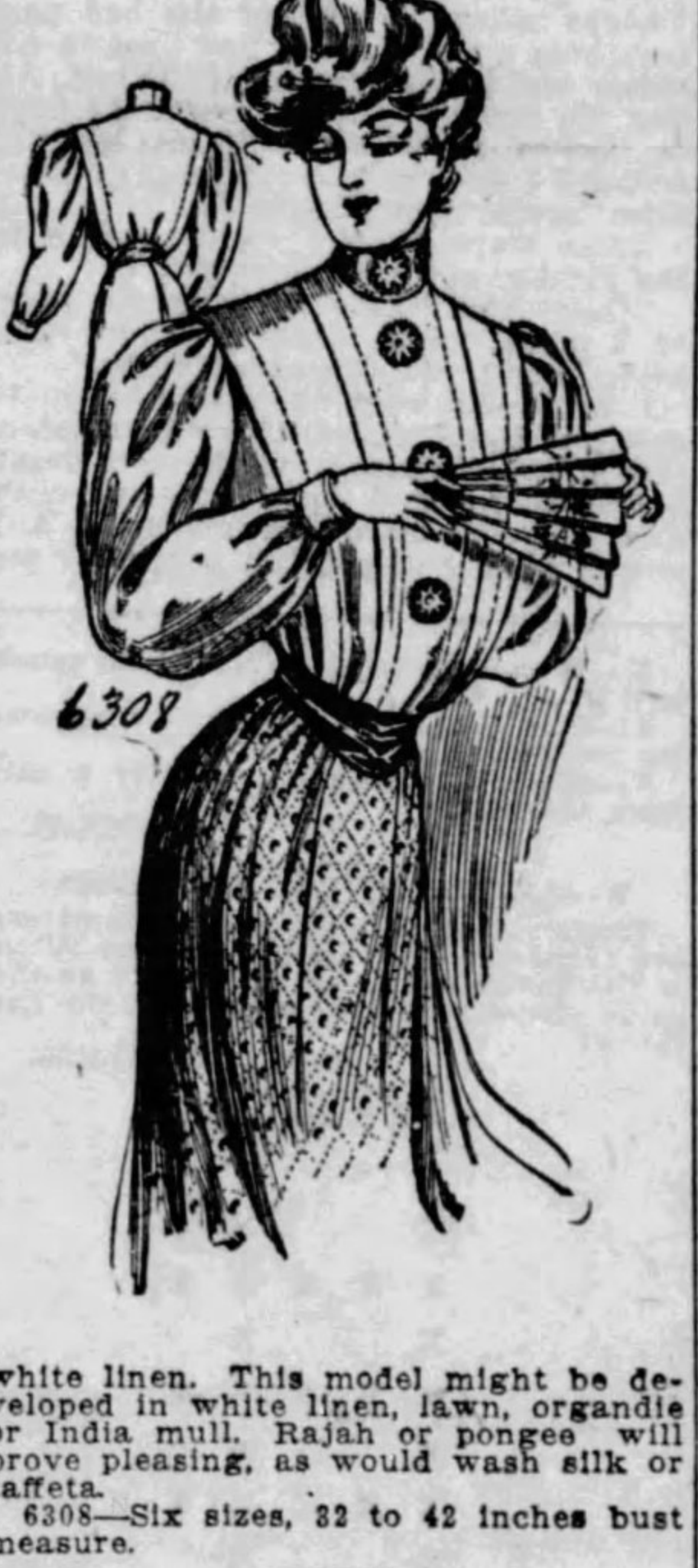
4657—A Pretty Russian Blouse Frock.

A sweet simplicity characterizes the gowning of the little people, and this makes them appear all the more adorable as well as answers the requirements of sense and economy. Here is shown a small frock which is not only modish but individual in its cut and adornment. Blue serge was used in the original with trimming bands of red ornamented with a narrow gold braid in Greek border design. The belt which girdles the blouse in long twisted effect was of red patent leather. This design is one which lends itself to any durable fabric. Butcher's linen in blue, white or old rose shade, gingham or madras might be used and a very pleasing result be assured. The belt may be of leather or the material and a button might fasten the latter if it were a washing fabric. The front is plain, closing at one side in true Russian manner. Broad plaits extending full length provide fulness for the back and the broad, round collar adds a becoming finish. The sleeve is the popular bishop being most suitable for frocks of this description. The pattern, 4657, is in sizes 3 to 9 years.


4657

6308—A Lovely Blouse Design.

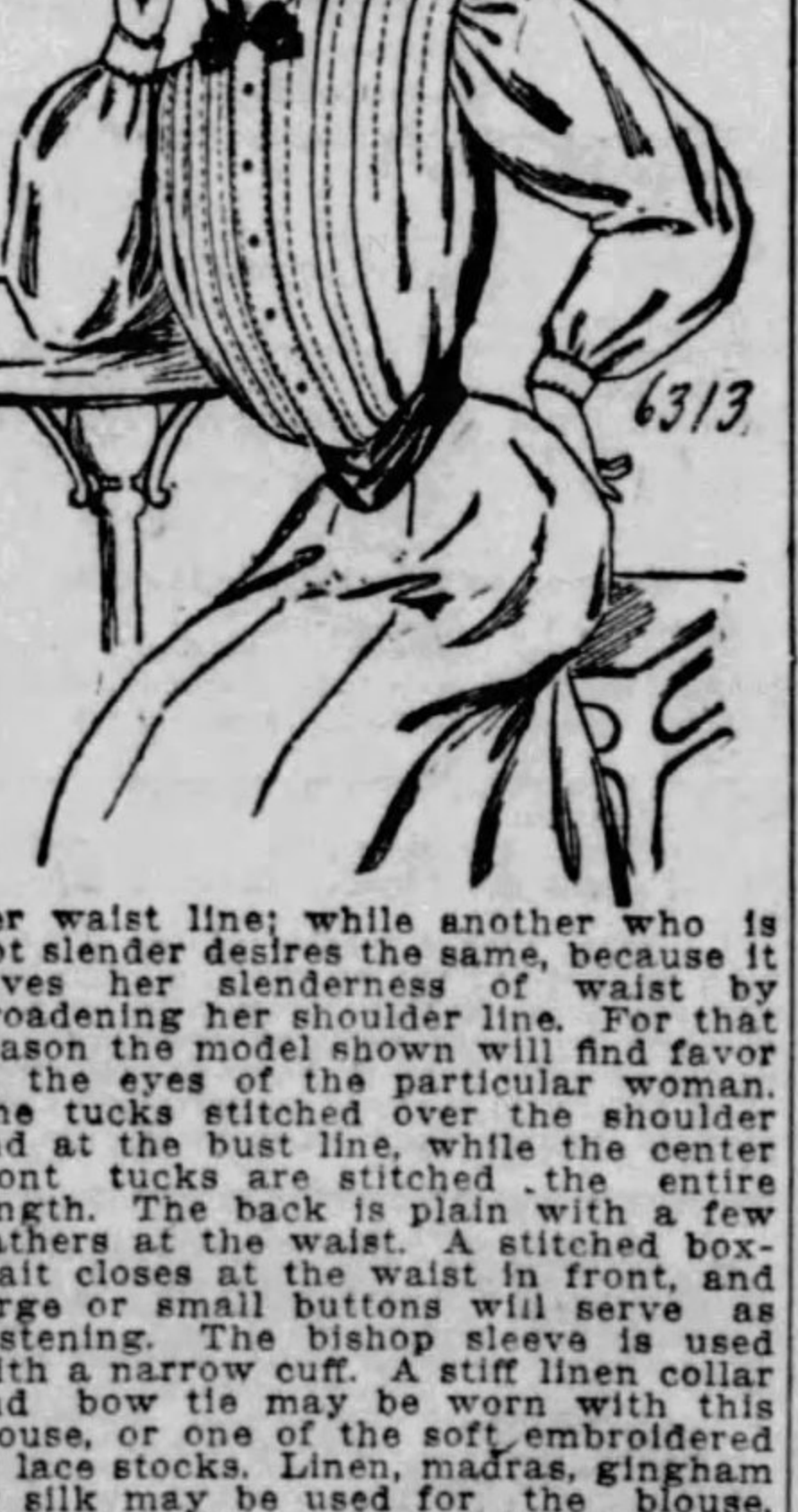
The girl who is handy with her needle nowadays need not want for interesting and useful work. She need not be a dressmaker to fashion the choicest of blouses and frocks. Never was there such a demand for handmade things, and the girl who will give some time to plying the needle may be just twice as smart in her summer gowns as her richer cousin who can have them all made but who does not know how to embellish them. This blouse model is simple in construction and admirably adapted to hand embroidery or insets of lace. The broad tuck extending over the shoulder adds breadth to the shoulder and taper to the waist. A second tuck at each side of the front gives the broad center panel effect which is very becoming to most figures. A strip of Mexican drawn work might be set in the center of the front or wheels of the dainty Teneriffe lace. The popular English eyelet work might serve as adornment or a design in the stuffed embroidery. The embroidered monogram is always a smart touch upon a shirt waist, and should be done with heavy, white linen. This model might be developed in white linen, lawn, organdie or India mull. Rajah or pongee will prove pleasing, as would wash silk or taffeta.


6308

6308—Six sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust measure.

6313—A Pretty Tucked Shirt Waist.

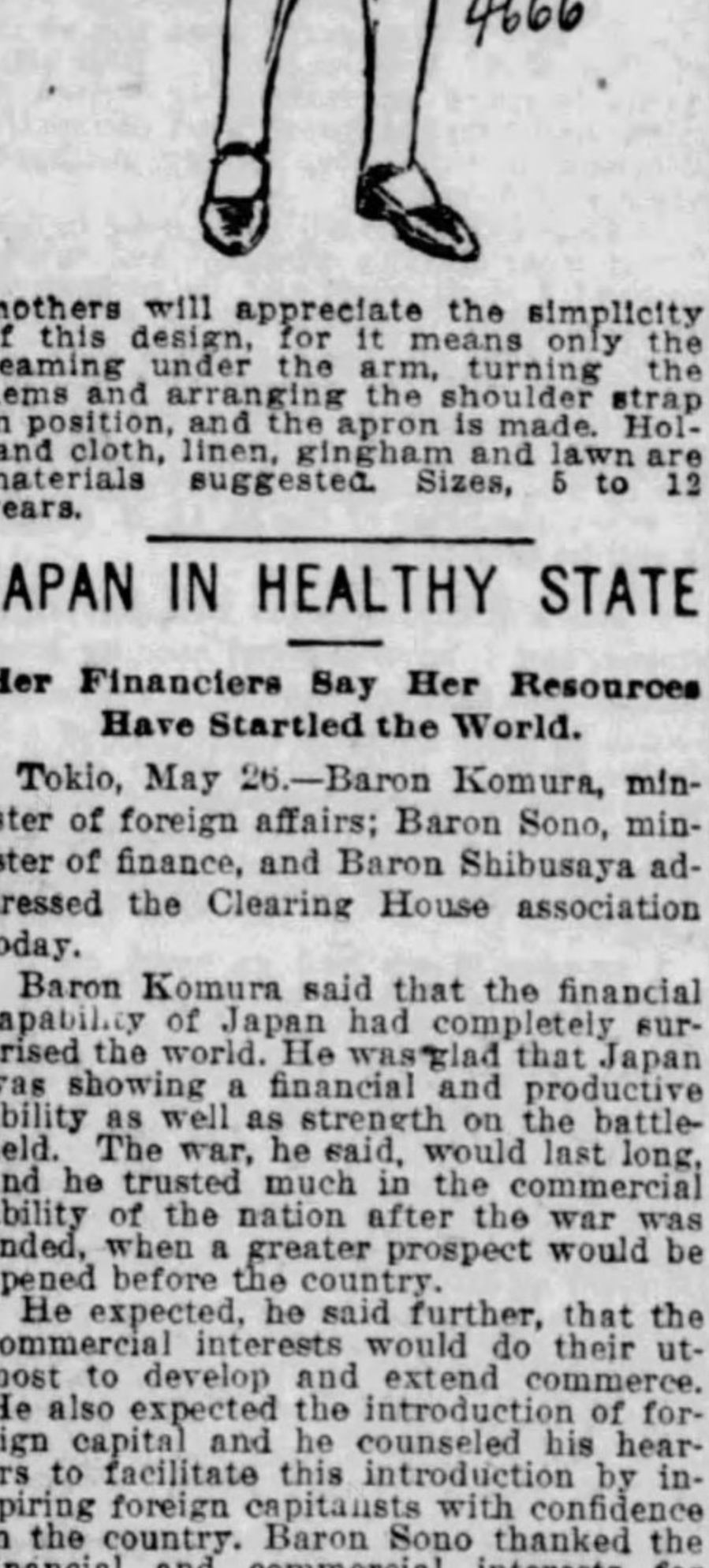
There is a very wilderness of new models in shirt waists, but the woman of taste chooses only those which will serve to enhance her own personal charms. The woman who is tall selects the model which will give her breadth of shoulder, while preserving her slender waist line; while another who is not slender desires the same, because it gives her slenderness of waist by broadening her shoulder line. For that reason the model shown will find favor in the eyes of the particular woman. The tucks stitched over the shoulder end at the bust line, while the center front tucks are stitched the entire length. The back is plain with a few gathers at the waist. A stitched box-plait closes at the waist in front, and large or small buttons will serve as fastening. The bishop sleeve is used with a narrow cuff. A stiff linen collar and bow tie may be worn with this blouse, or one of the soft embroidered or lace stocks. Linen, madras, gingham or silk may be used for the blouse, while any of the soft wool fabrics would prove pleasing for cold weather wear.


6313

6313—Seven sizes, 32 to 44 bust.

4666—Girl's Apron.

Simple, practical and convenient are the salient features of the apron designed for the little daughter, who is her mother's help in the daily household duties, or for wear when she is having a "tea-party" for dolly's benefit. These apron, in white or checked gingham, are most needful in keeping the pretty frock clean and neat. Busy mothers will appreciate the simplicity of this design, for it means only the seaming under the arm, turning the hems and arranging the shoulder strap in position, and the apron is made. Holland cloth, linen, gingham and lawn are materials suggested. Sizes, 5 to 12 years.


4666

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

Deafness Can Be Cured

I Have Made the Most Marvelous Discovery for the Positive Cure of Deafness and Head Noises and I Give the Secret Free.

With This Wonderful, Mysterious Power I Have Made People Deaf for Years Hear the Tick of a Watch in a Few Minutes.

Send Me No Money--Simply Write Me About Your Case and I Send You the Secret by Return Mail Absolutely Free.

After years of research along the lines of the deeper scientific mysteries of the occult and invisible of Nature-forces I have found the cause and cure of deafness and head noises, and I have been enabled by this same mysterious knowledge and power to give to many unfortunate and suffering persons perfect hearing again; and I say to those who have thrown away their money on cheap apparatus, salves, air-pumps, washes, douches and the list of innumerable trash that is offered the public through flaming advertisements. I can and will cure you and cure you to stay cured. I ask no money. My treatment method is one that is so simple it can be used in your own home. You can investigate fully, absolutely free and you pay for it only after you are thoroughly convinced that it will cure you, as it has others. It seems to make no difference with this marvelous new method how long you have been deaf nor what caused your deafness, this new treatment will restore your hearing quickly and permanently. No matter how many remedies have failed you—no matter how many doctors have pronounced your case hopeless, this new magic method of treatment will cure you. I prove this to your entire satisfaction before you pay a cent for it. Write today and I will send you full information absolutely free by return mail. Address Dr. Guy Clifford Powell, 2083 Auditorium Building, Peoria, Ill. Remember, send no money—simply your name and address. You will receive an immediate answer and full information by return mail.

I Have Demonstrated That Deafness Can Be Cured—Dr. Guy Clifford Powell.

JAPAN IN HEALTHY STATE

Her Financiers Say Her Resources Have Startled the World.

Tokio, May 26.—Baron Komura, minister of foreign affairs; Baron Sono, minister of finance, and Baron Shibusaya addressed the Clearing House association today.

Baron Komura said that the financial capability of Japan had completely surprised the world. He was glad that Japan was showing a financial and productive ability as well as strength on the battlefield. The war, he said, would last long, and he trusted much in the commercial ability of the nation after the war was ended, when a greater prospect would be opened before the country.

He expected, he said further, that the commercial interests would do their utmost to develop and extend commerce. He also expected the introduction of foreign capital and he counseled his hearers to facilitate this introduction by inspiring foreign capitalists with confidence in the country. Baron Sono thanked the financial and commercial interests for their great assistance in financing the war. Baron Shibusawa said that the commerce and productive capacity of the nation was growing despite the war. The bank clearings, he said, for 1904 exceeded two billion dollars, which amount was unprecedented. He expected that the bank clearings for 1905 would exceed two and one-half billion dollars.

EMPRESS HIDES HER FACE

Would Not Allow the Public to See Bandages About Her Head.

Berlin, May 27.—Emperor William returned to Berlin today, after one week's absence from the capital. He looked well and was cheered by the early morning crowds of people going to work as he drove through the streets to the palace. The empress' private car was detached from the Wiesbaden train at Wild Park station.

Her majesty was deeply veiled, so as to conceal the bandages covering the injuries on her head sustained by falling downstairs at Wiesbaden, May 21. She was driven to the new palace at Pottsdam.

The emperor, during the day, unveiled a statue of Emperor Frederick at Charlottenburg, in commemoration of the 300th anniversary of the founding of Berlin's largest suburb.

WANTS INSURANCE LAWS

Head of Equitable Committee Urges National Legislation.

New York, May 27.—A circular suggesting that an organization embracing the entire country, the object of which will be to support a movement for laws more favorable to the holders of insurance policies, has been sent to holders of all kinds of life insurance policies by Herbert G. Tull, of Philadelphia.

Mr. Tull is chairman of the Tull committee of Equitable policyholders. The plan outlined in the circular provides that each member of the proposed organization shall contribute one dollar for every one thousand dollars of insurance he carries, the amount thus raised to be used in employing counsel to conduct the fight for better legislation.

HERRICK RENOMINATED.

Strong Platform Adopted by Ohio Republicans.

Convention Hall, Columbus, O., May 25.—Myron T. Herrick, of Cleveland, was renominated for governor by the Republican state convention this morning and the nomination was received with enthusiastic cheers by the delegates. The slight opposition to General Harris, for second place having disappeared, every candidate for the state ticket was named by acclamation. A strong platform was adopted.

The delegates to the convention were tardy this morning. It was as if the convention had spent its force in the reception tendered yesterday afternoon to Secretary Taft. Then there was a scramble for seats, and even the delegates exhibited a punctuality that is rare to conventions. One could not help being impressed with the contrast this morning. Really there was no incentive for expending a surplus of energy. The platform makers had put in a full day wrestling with the problems. The disputed points had been referred to a subcommittee that reported at 10 o'clock last night, and at midnight the committee on resolutions concluded its labors in a manner that was considered satisfactory to all interests, or at least if not exactly satisfactory, as nearly so as could be expected in matters where there is so wide a margin of opinion. The ticket had already been determined in the minds of the delegates, the withdrawal of Judge Bright destroying the last chance for a ballot. This morning's convention therefore was more like a meeting to ratify work already done.

Applause for Taft.

There was just a ripple of applause when Secretary Taft took his seat on the stage. It was 10:15 o'clock when Chairman Taft called the convention to order. Rev. B. F. Dimmick delivered a brief but impressive invocation. The report of the committee on credentials was read by Chairman Paul Worthington, of Belmont. Noah Drebie read the report of the committee on permanent organization and the announcement of the continuance of the temporary organization was received with applause. Mr. Taft, on behalf of every member thanked the convention in a dozen words.

When the call for the report of the committee on resolutions was made, and Senator Dick, the chairman, arose from his seat on the stage, the convention gave him a hearty hand. The senator was in excellent voice and read with clear annuncation, emphasizing the passages that appealed especially to him. Reference to protection and to other features of the party policy brought expression of approval from the delegates.

Cheers for Gov. Herrick.

When he reached the paragraph announcing "We rightly renominate for governor, Hon. Myron T. Herrick," the convention cheered with more enthusiasm than it had yet shown.

Judge Taft said there were some parts that seemed to be anticipatory, but the report could be adopted with this reservation.

Judge Doyle, on behalf of the committee on resolutions, offered a resolution making the constitutional amendment on taxation a part of the ticket. The resolution was adopted. General Kiefer offered a similar resolution relating to the election amendment, which was likewise adopted.

By the adoption of these resolutions, the word "Yes" will be placed on the ticket opposite each amendment.

Mr. Mathews, of Dayton, announced to the convention the death of Dr. J. E. Lowes, of Montgomery county, and offered a resolution of regret and condolence, which was adopted.

A resolution on the death of the distinguished jurist and statesman, Governor Nash, was offered by Senator Dick and approved by a rising vote.

Chairman Taft called for the reading of the rule limiting nomination speeches to five minutes and permitting no seconds. The convention cheered and nominations for governor were declared in order.

Nomination of Herrick.

When the secretary called Cuyahoga and Paul Howland mounted the platform, the Cleveland delegation arose and gave a lusty cheer. When he spoke of Senator Hanna's prophesy that the next battle would be fought against Socialism, the convention cheered the first reference of the day to the deceased Ohio chieftain. Roosevelt, Foraker and Dick as their names were mentioned by the speaker evoked the enthusiasm of the delegates, but when the speaker concluded with the nomination of Governor Herrick, the convention broke into tumultuous cheers.

"Are there any more nominations?" asked the chairman, and cries of "No" came from all parts of the hall. Congressman Theodore Burton moved the suspension of the rules and the nomination was made by acclamation. Cries of "Herrick, Herrick," brought Harry Daugherty to his feet with a motion to appoint a committee of three to notify the governor of his nomination.

The motion was carried and the chairman said: "I will name on the committee H. M. Daugherty and the chairmen of the two delegations from counties where the governor will get his greatest majorities—George B. Cox, of Hamilton, and Theodore Burton, of Cuyahoga.

Gen. Harris is Nominated.

Pending the report of the committee, the convention proceeded to the nomination of a candidate for lieutenant governor. When Preble was reached on the roll, Judge Eland Fisher took the platform and repeated the story of "The Message to Garcia" as typifying the action of General Harris in consenting to be a candidate, one who never shirked a duty to his country or his party, and who possesses sturdy integrity, who is long on sense and short on nonsense. The nomination was made by acclamation.

With the announcement the committee of notification returned with Governor Herrick. Chairman Daugherty said it was his pleasure to introduce to the convention "Your governor who is, and your governor who will be." The delegates gave vent to their enthusiasm, and Governor Herrick expressed his thanks, after which he entered into a discussion of party and state affairs.

The governor's straightforward utterances on the Brannock bill met the approval of the convention, but it was reserved for his declaration to wage warfare on the professional lobbyist to receive the greatest applause. In conclusion the governor said that he hoped he wouldn't stand before Ohio Republicans as a candidate but that he purposed to fill out his second term and at all times aid in the work of keeping Ohio politics clean.

Davis and Ellis Named.

The galleries began to clear and many delegates left the hall when Judge Gilbert Stuart, of Franklin, named Judge Davis as candidate for the supreme judgeship, and it was with difficulty he could make himself heard. Albert Douglas, of Ross, moved the suspension of rules, which was carried, and the nomination made.

Hamilton county delegation cheered when the chairman requested nominations for attorney general. Congressman Nick Longworth made an excellent speech nominating Wade Ellis, and paid a tribute to his candidate for duty performed and eminent fairness. He said Ellis was the type of man whom the people could trust to sit on the lid. Mr. Gallagher, of Cuyahoga, started the usual program and the nomination was made by acclamation.

McKinnon and Kirtley.

F. H. McGrifford, of Asatabula, placed the name of W. S. McKinnon before the convention as candidate for treasurer and his mere announcement pleased the convention. On motion of Mr. Cohn, of Lucas, the nomination was made under a suspension of rules.

Congressman Campbell, of Defiance, named Wm. Kirtley for member of the board of public works. Kirtley had proved his ability as a vote getter by carrying Defiance county and performed his duty. Hon. N. H. Swayne started the usual course to insure the nomination by acclamation.

George B. Cox moved that the eagle be adopted as the emblem of the Republican party, and the motion was carried.

On motion of Congressman Burton, the state central committee was authorized to fill any contingent vacancies on the ticket.

Morgan Wood, of Cuyahoga, moved that the convention adjourn, and it did.

What Men Want

They Must Have Nerve in Order to be Happy—Now Free to All

There is a medicine that imparts "nerve" and all the powers and attributes of superb and virile manhood. That will enable any man to privately, quickly and cheaply cure himself of nervous exhaustion and its attendant defects and weaknesses that unfit for the duties and pleasures of life.

From our experience we know of no other medicine that is so positive, perfect and permanent a cure for all forms of brain, nerve and sexual exhaustion. It feeds and reconstructs starving brain cells and nerve tissue; imparts structural integrity and functional perfection to deteriorated, fagged and played-out organs; reclaims lost energy. It equips one with vim and stamina for strenuous endeavor, rendering him equal to occasions and opportunities. It is the hope of depleted, stunted, enervated, vice-wrecked youth; the support of intense and overworked middle age; the prop and mainstay of advancing years.

A cure for varicocele, prostatic trouble, bladder and kidney troubles, blood poison, stricture, gonorrhoea, and all the other ailments that may have been caused by early indiscretions.

Simply send your name and address to the Interstate Remedy Co., 297 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and they will gladly send to you, absolutely free, a trial treatment with full directions for its use.

This offer is open to all, and the medicine will be sent absolutely free to everyone who will apply for it. Send your name and address at once and take advantage of this fair and liberal offer.

Cancer

Mailed Free—How to Cure Yourself in Ten Days Privately at Home.

No Trouble—No Risk—Just Send Me Your Name and Be Cured—That's All!

My discovery has cured hundreds of cases in from 10 to 20 days after celebrated physicians and surgeons had declared them as good as dead.

MRS. H. A. LINEBERGER

Maiden, N. C. Dear Dr. Curry: My Cancer is Out and Healed, and I Am Doing My Housework. Mrs. H. A. Lineberger.

Don't Doubt—Don't Delay.

You have nothing to lose, everything to gain, by doing what I tell you. You can't afford to trifle with cancer. Health, life itself, is surely worth sending your name. If you want to be cured quickly and privately in your own home, send your name and address on the coupon to Dr. G. M. Curry, Box 1239, Lebanon, Ohio.

FREE CANCER COUPON

Dr. G. M. Curry 1239
Lebanon, Ohio.

My name is
....
My address is
Town..
County..................State..........

MAIL THIS TODAY!

ITALIANS FOR THE SOUTH

Homes to Be Provided for Them Among the Gulf States.

Washington, May 27.—Baron Mayer des Planches, the Italian ambassador, who left Washington in April for an extensive trip through the south to investigate the advantages offered there for the better class of Italian immigrants who come to New York in great numbers and who would welcome an opportunity to engage in truck farming, has returned here. The ambassador is pleased with his reception in the south and gratified at the added knowledge of the country which he gained.

He will make an elaborate report to his government on the results of his trip and also will take up the matter with the Italian consul general in New York. He expects to evolve a general plan for bringing homes to thousands of hard working Italians.

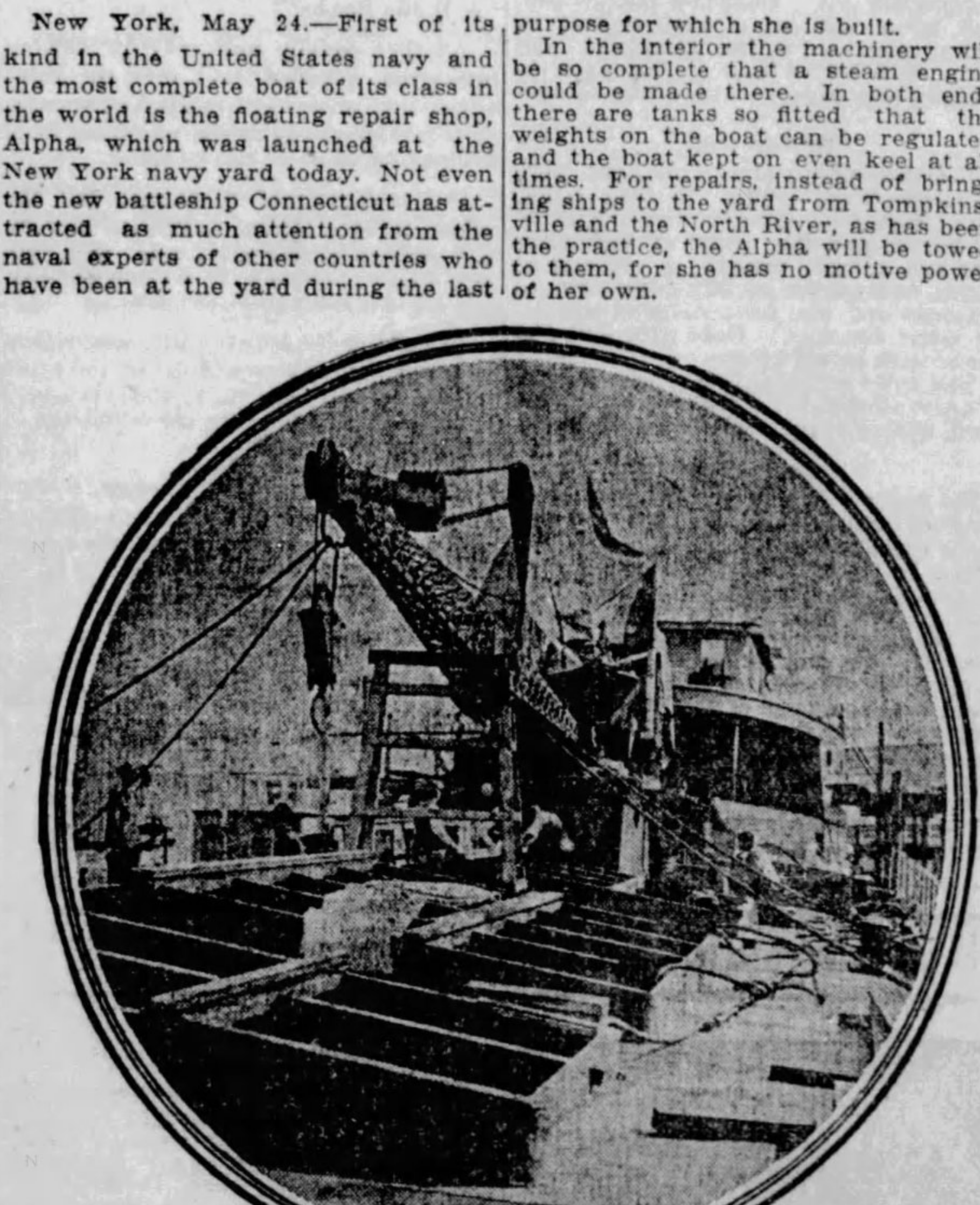
FIRST UNITED STATES NAVAL MACHINE BOAT.

New York, May 24.—First of its kind in the United States navy and the most complete boat of its class in the world is the floating repair shop, Alpha, which was launched at the New York navy yard today. Not even the new battleship Connecticut has attracted as much attention from the naval experts of other countries who have been at the yard during the last year. The Alpha will be towed to the Whitney Basin, and with her own machinery and power will complete her own construction.

The Alpha is 115 feet long and 40 feet wide, 12 feet deep—average draught, 6 feet. She looks like a huge cigar box with slipping ends, and there is nothing but the smokestack and her forty-ton crane to indicate the purpose for which she is built.

In the interior the machinery will be so complete that a steam engine could be made there. In both ends there are tanks so fitted that the weights on the boat can be regulated and the boat kept on even keel at all times. For repairs, instead of bringing ships to the yard from Tompkinsville and the North River, as has been the practice, the Alpha will be towed to them, for she has no motive power of her own.

With her derrick she can lift a seven-inch gun, or put one in position on a ship. It is for the smaller repairs that she will be used most, however, and Naval Constructor William J. Baxter, who designed her, believes that she will add greatly to the efficiency of the yard, and at the same time decrease the cost of making repairs.



DECK VIEW OF THE FLOATING MACHINE SHOP ALPHA.

Empress Is Doing Well.

EMPRESS AUGUSTA OF GERMANY.

Weisbaden, May 27.—The emperor and empress had intended leaving for Berlin Tuesday night, but their departure was postponed, owing to the fall the empress sustained. Dr. Zuncker, body physician to the empress, has arrived at Weisbaden to examine the wound in the empress' head.

Apparently there is no change for the worse in her condition, and the latest news is that she is doing well.

POLICE REMAIN NEUTRAL

Take No Hand in Fighting Except to Temporarily Disperse an Occasional Crowd.

Warsaw, May 25.—The Jewish disorders here last night arose from an attempt of the Jewish Socialist organization called the Bund to purge the Hebrew district of Warsaw of all disreputable persons.

The Bundites with the view of expelling their undesirable coreligionists commenced to wreck disorderly houses, cafes and other resorts.

The fighting spread to the surrounding streets, continued until midnight and recommenced this morning. Occasional clashes are still occurring.

The Bundites have been permitted to carry on the work of destruction without any interference on the part of the authorities. Not a single policeman was visible. Occasionally a patrol of gendarmes dispersed the crowds which, however, were immediately permitted to gather again.

There has been considerable bloodshed and many injured students have been taken to the hospitals. Fourteen of those wounded last night are reported to be dying.

Four more persons died today as the result of injuries received last night. Many people were wounded during today's fighting.

GERMANS ASK NEW TREATY

Tool Manufacturers Urge Better Pact With United States.

Wiesbaden, May 25.—The German Association of Machine Tool Manufacturers, in session here, resolved to send a memorial to Chancellor Von Buelow, pointing out the importance of getting a good reciprocity treaty with the United States. The president of the association said that the conclusion of such a treaty was all the more important, in view of the fact that the treaties just concluded with continental countries were not favorable to German machine tool manufacturers, and in view of the further fact that the demand has grown universal in Germany for the denunciation of the most favored nation arrangement with the United States.

The association expressed its approval of the president's views.

Warlike Moves Rumored.

London, May 27.—The Christiana correspondent of the Daily Express sends a sensational story of alleged secret warlike preparations at all strategic points on the Norwegian frontier for the purpose of meeting possibilities in connection with the dispute between Sweden and Norway on the question of separate consular representation.

CAUTIONS POSTMASTERS

Cortelyou Warns Them Against All Lobbying.

Washington, May 26.—The National Association of Postmasters of the Second and Third Class, which is here in second annual convention, was addressed by Postmaster General Cortelyou, who outlined his position regarding organizations of postal employes and the part such employes may take in politics. He said:

"Organizations within the department, to receive its sanction in any degree, must have for their object improvements in the service or be of a purely fraternal or beneficial character. With any other purpose in view, they are detrimental to the service, to their members and to the public. I believe the object of this meeting to be a worthy one, and I have come here today because I want you to feel that the postmaster general is interested in every proper effort to raise the standard of efficiency in the postoffice department.

"My duty, as head of the department, is to insist upon loyal and efficient service from every employe as an individual and without any thought of his affiliations with any organization. I recognize every employe as an individual to be appointed, advanced, transferred, and in all respects treated upon merit. It must be clearly understood that the officials of the department, and not the officials or members of any organization, are the proper persons to present the department's needs to congress. If I find that any class of employes are inadequately compensated, I will do whatever I properly can to secure increased compensation. On the other hand, I will recommend curtailment in any branch of the service where the compensation seems out of proportion to the work done, and this applies not only to all classes of employes, but to individuals. They would be unfit for their positions if they did not take a proper interest in public affairs, but a proper interest in public affairs, as a matter of course, bars them from participation in factional differences or any other political action that would bring discredit upon the service or show a lack of appreciation of their relation to it."

The convention took a recess, that its several hundred members might personally meet Mr. Cortelyou. The postmasters were received later at the White House by President Roosevelt.

President Lawson, in his address, expressed hope that President Roosevelt would soon muzzle the political bear by placing the postmasters of the second and third classes in the civil service, "so that they can render the efficient labor insured under the merit system and make the postal service a legitimate profession."

Mr. Lawson referred to Postmaster General Cortelyou and his rise in public service through the merit system, and characterized him as the logical successor to President Roosevelt in 1909.

YELLOW FEVER WIPED OUT

Acting Panama Governor Cables Last Case Was Found on 12th.

Washington, May 24.—The acting governor of the canal zone, Dr. Gorgas, has cabled the Isthmian canal commission as follows: "Convinced yellow fever (administration) building (Ancon) entirely checked; last case taken 12th; no case on the isthmus today."

FROM SAME BOX

Where the Foods Come From.

"Look here, waiter, honest now, don't you dip every one of these flaked breakfast foods out of the same box?" "Well, yes, boss, we duz, all 'cept Grape-Nuts, cause that don't look like the others and people know 'zackly what Grape-Nuts looks like. But there's 'bout a dozen different ones named on the bill of fare and they are all thin rolled flakes, so it don't make any difference which one a man calls for we just take out the order from one box."

This talk led to an investigation. Dozens of factories sprung up about three years ago making various kinds of breakfast foods, seeking to take the business of the original prepared breakfast food—Grape-Nuts. These concerns after a precarious existence, nearly all failed, leaving thousands of boxes of their foods in mills and warehouses. These were in several instances bought up for a song by speculators and sold out to grocers and hotels for little or nothing. The process of working off this old stock has been slow. One will see the names on menus of flaked foods that went out of business a year and a half or two years ago. In a few cases where the abandoned factories have been bought up, there is an effort to resuscitate the defunct, and by copying the style of advertising of Grape-Nuts, seek to influence people to purchase. But the public has been educated to the fact that all these thin flaked foods are simply soaked wheat or oats rolled thin and dried out and packed. They are not prepared like Grape-Nuts, in which the thorough baking and other operations which turn the starch part of the wheat and barley into sugar, occupy many hours and result in a food so digestible that small infants thrive on it, while it also contains the selected elements of Phosphate of Potash and Albumen that unite in the body to produce the soft gray substance in brain and nerve centers. There's a reason for Grape-Nuts, and there have been many imitations, a few of the article itself, but many more of the kind and character of the advertising. Imitators are always counterfeiters and their printed and written statements cannot be expected to be different than their goods.

This article is published by the Postum Co. at Battle Creek. Additional evidence of the truth can be supplied in quantities.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Attorney, Washington, D. C. Advice free. Terms low. Highest ref.

LADIES FREE TRIAL Never failing monthly Remedy relieves the most obstinate case. POND DRUG CO., 53 Niagara St., Dep. 10, BUFFALO, N. Y.

ATTRACTIVE MAIDEN; wealthy, wants without delay kind husband. No objections to upright poor man. Address Clay, 62 South Ada St., Chicago.

BEAUTIFUL, very wealthy Mexican maiden, educated, speaks English; wishes to marry an enterprising American. Address King, 1946George St., Chicago.

MONEY Reliable men make money. Write to E. M. BEHR, Box 783, La Crosse, Wisconsin.

EDUCATE IMMIGRANTS.

Commissioner Sargent Wants Better Distribution.

Washington, May 25.—A discussion of immigration by Commissioner General Frank P. Sargent was the feature of yesterday's session of the Southern industrial parliament.

Commissioner Sargent recited the difficulties involved in the handling of the countless thousands of foreigners annually coming to the United States. No one, he said, would deny the absolute necessity of rigidly enforcing the immigration laws if it was desired to maintain the high standard of civilization of which this country boasts, but in enforcing those laws he said the policy of the government had been to do so in a humane way, because unless kindness was shown to the stranger first coming to the United States, he could not be expected at the outset to have a good impression of the country.

Mr. Sargent declared that 32 per cent of all the immigration to America came into the state of New York, the great bulk of the aliens remaining in New York city. They do not, before coming here, he said, look up the geographical situation, simply going to where their friends have preceded them. All they know is, he continued, that there is Castle Garden, a battery in New York, and Greater New York, which to them constitute a world. What was needed was to offer advantages to aliens coming to the United States whereby they may gather some knowledge of the country outside the great centers of population. It would be a good thing not only to say to the alien: 'You may land,' but also furnish him information regarding the opportunities in various sections of the country.

He urged the delegates to use their influence with congress to enact a law establishing at Ellis island a bureau of information for immigrants. There are thousands, he said, who would be glad to be directed to the open country where there is sunshine and plenty of room and where it would be an advantage to the country to have them locate. The way to get immigration started was to get people located. He expressed his desire to see some arrangement made whereby aliens coming to America would steer clear of New York.

"I wish," he said, "they would never see New York until they live here long enough to accumulate some money." Many and many an alien, he declared, comes to America who, if steered out of New York into the open country, would, in the end, become a good American citizen.

Mr. Sargent condemned the bringing to this country by the great steamship lines of many aliens who he said were reasonably certain to be turned back. He denounced what he termed the traffic in humanity simply for dollars and cents. There was, he said, a duty for this government to perform in addition to the determination of the question of the right of the immigrant to land, and that was to lay before him the advantages of this country. He believed also that the citizens owed it to themselves to see that every alien before he leaves home is assurd of his right to land when he gets here.

GOVERNOR MAGOON IS IN

New Chief of Canal Zone Takes His Oath of Office.

Panama, May 26.—Hezekiah A. Gudger, judge of the canal zone, administered the oath of office to Charles G. Magoon, governor of the canal zone, in the Ancon district, yesterday. The inauguration ceremony took place in the presence of President Amador and the cabinet, Senor De Obaldia, minister to the United States, the diplomatic and consular corps and prominent native and foreign residents.

Governor Magoon in his inaugural speech said the reorganization of the canal commission had resulted in the centralization of authority and the transfer of power from Washington to Panama, permitting the putting of more energy into the work of construction. Continuing, the governor announced that Chief Engineer Wallace had completed the plan of organization and added that the railroad will be double tracked; that rates will be reduced, and that the docking facilities at Panama and Colon will be increased and extended equally to all steamship companies.

Regarding sanitation, the governor said that no efforts and expense will be spared to make the zone healthy. He also announced that the number of judges in the zone will be increased; that a jurist of Panama will be appointed a member of the supreme court, and that numerous schools will be opened.

DOWN ON ENGLISH CHURCH

King Alfonso Stirs Britons by Antagonism to Episcopalians.

London, May 26.—A letter sent recently by King Alfonso of Spain to Cardinal Casanas, bishop of Barcelona, sympathizing with the latter's protest against the opening of an English Episcopal church in Barcelona, which the Spanish censor refused to allow to be telegraphed, has reached London by mail. It is not calculated to increase popular sympathy on the occasion of the king's impending visit. His youthful majesty wrote:

"As a Catholic king, and as a submissive and believing son of the only true church, I am deeply pained at this new attempt against the faith of our ancestors and the religion of the state. I do not hesitate to assure you that I will do all in my power within the attributes of my constitutional sovereignty that the project may be nullified."

The king's apologists, however, point out that this is not necessarily indicative of intolerance, his action being dictated by the law which compels it. The words in the letter "correct an abuse incompatible with present legislation and the unanimous sentiment of the Spanish nation," compare with the British coronation oath.

OFFICER TO BE PUNISHED

Man Who Tampered With Braun's Mail Will Be Dismissed.

Washington, May 25.—It was announced at the state department today, after a call of Baron Giskra, the Austro-Hungarian charge d'affaires, that the controversy of Marcus Braun, the American immigration inspector at Buda Pesth, with the Hungarian authorities, was on the road to a satisfactory settlement. The police official who is said to have tampered with Mr. Braun's mail will be dismissed and will be further punished. Mr. Braun will be withdrawn from his present post and transferred to another field of activity. His successor has not yet been selected.

Frosts Do Big Damage.

Des Moines, Ia., May 26.—Frost which touched Iowa in half a dozen sections last night is believed to have done serious damage to early crops and fruits. At Eshtville, the mercury dropped below the freezing point.

Household and Young Folks

Emily S. Bouton
Editor

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

Since work gives forgetfulness of self, it can be and is an antidote to pain of heart. The very routine and drudgery of daily work have often saved a life from despair.

THURSDAY.

Be peaceful and joyous, consecrate the simplest duties of every day, fill your life with earnest endeavor and perfect trust, and no matter how narrow and painful it may seem to you, when it is ended you will look back with wonder at the influence for good your quiet example and cheerful spirit have given.

FRIDAY.

Adherence to duty is a way to attain some measure of peace.

SATURDAY.

Every day that dawns brings something to do which can never be done as well again; therefore, try to do it ungrudgingly and cheerfully.

SUNDAY.

Not without design does God write the music of our lives. Be it ours to learn the tune, and not to be dismayed at the rests. They are not to be slurred over, not to be omitted, not to destroy the melody, not to change the keynote.

MONDAY.

Seek to cultivate a buoyant, joyous sense of the crowded kindness of God in your daily life.

TUESDAY.

When you have resolved to be great, abide by yourself, and do not weakly try to reconcile yourself with the world.

Hesitate to Draw the Line

The Tolerance Which is a Virtue

EMILY S. BOUTON.

In men whom men pronounce divine
I find so much of sin and blot;
In men whom men condemn as ill
I find so much of goodness still;
I hesitate to draw the line
Between the two, when God has not.
—Percival.

It is a great pity that we do not all hesitate "to draw the line."

In other words, it is a sorry thing that we are so ready to condemn the sinner instead of the sin, and to let the latter blot out the goodness in the former, which, under different circumstances, would become visible.

Rare, indeed, is there a human being who is wholly and radically bad, or who is beyond the possibility of changing for the better. Yet we often seem to go upon the principal that once wrong, always wrong. The old gives place to the new in material things and is straightway forgotten, but when temptation gets the better of a human being resulting in an offense against society, it is too apt to be remembered, no matter how evidently sincere is the repentance. We draw the line "when God has not."

I read a story the other day with which some of my readers may be familiar, but because it is such a fine illustration of the truth that in everyone there is more or less of goodness which will shine forth when the windows of the soul are opened, I am going to touch upon it here. It is an authentic narrative.

A young German girl belonging to an aristocratic family living in the Baltic provinces, with all the possibilities of pleasure that education and wealth could offer to her, read a book describing the life of the Russian convicts upon the island of Sakhalin. The absolute misery pictured therein so vividly aroused in her the most intense sympathy. Always she seemed to hear voices calling to her to come and help. At last she resolved to go there and do what she could to relieve these unfortunates.

It is difficult to imagine this young girl giving up home, friends, everything, to carry out her purpose, but five years ago after learning the profession of nurse she went thither. For two months she lived in a bark hut in the forest, among convicts, most of them the worst kind of criminals. And yet, moved by the sight of this gentle young woman sharing such a life in order to help them, the good there was in their nature came to the surface. They did all that was possible for her protection, even to the extent of fastening a sign upon a tree saying: "In the presence of the sister, it is forbidden to utter an indecent word."

There is much more of interest in the story which I will not stop to repeat here, but it thrills one anew with the conviction that whatever the outward appearance of evil, there may be somewhere the good which only awaits the human touch to manifest itself.

One other of the experiences of this lover of humanity affirms what is as true here, as in that far-away island of the sea, that to give a released convict a chance to live a better life he must be provided with work at living wages.

One reads the story of the daily life of this young woman with wonder at her heroism. For humanity's sake she has given up ease and luxury, making it the one object of her life to arouse into action the good which sin had almost blotted out from the hearts of these people. Thinking of it, and we become more and more sure that it is not our right to condemn as lost to a chance of change to better things, any human being whatever may be his offense against society.

Life is a complex thing at best. The temptation to which our neighbor yields, may not be one which has the least attraction for ourselves, and to resist requires no exertion of strength. It is equally true that there may be lying in wait for us something which only an appeal to our higher, divine self can prevent from carrying us to disgrace and ruin. It is meet, therefore, that in all times and places we should refrain from "drawing the line," and adding to the belief that sin cannot be atoned for and the new life and action made to wipe out the old.

The lack of Christian charity in the "drawing of lines" by the Young Men's Christian Association of Pittsburg in refusing membership to two members of the dramatic profession, seems to the people outside decidedly unnecessary. If the object of this association, which calls upon the public for its support and friendship because of the good it means to do, is not to help young men to make the most and best of their lives, what in the name of all that is wonderful is it for? And why should they not hold it to be a duty to snatch these "brands from the burning"—if so they consider them—by admitting them to their fellowship?

It is a pleasure to read of Bishop Potter's defence of the player folk at the anniversary meeting of the Actors' Fund of America in New York City not long ago. His arraignment of the Association for its narrowness and intolerance was a severe one and well deserved. Good and bad, he said, exists upon the stage as they do in law, in medicine, in Wall Street, and everywhere, but in this day and generation no more in the dramatic profession than in others, whatever it may have been in the past.

Actors are very much like the rest of humanity in yielding to temptation. One is sometimes led to believe that those among them who maintain themselves in the path of rectitude have unusual strength of character, because of the irregularity of the life they are compelled to lead. At any rate the profession needs precisely the same sympathy and tolerance that is extended to others, and to refuse to give them is to refuse what the Master in whose footsteps the Pittsburg Association pretends to follow certainly would have given. The Boston Budget well says: "Among the people with whom the Master walked there may have been no folowers of Thespis, but, assuredly, He would not have shut them out if they came to Him for consolation and advice regarding eternal truths."

The Actors and Church Alliance, which includes ministers of the highest standing as Christians and lovers of their kind, is built upon very different lines, and is doing correspondingly good work. It is one thing to endeavor to purify the stage, to banish those things which are unworthy the dramatic art, and which demoralizes the public morals. It is quite another to shut out from Christian fellowship the members of what is today a perfectly reputable profession.

The Cozy Corner

ONLY A BABY.

"It is only a baby," I heard some one say as I paused on the crossing while the old hearse rumbled by, followed by a few carriages on their way to the cemetery.

"Only a baby," but a shadow seemed to have fallen athwart the sun's bright rays, and through my heart surged a river of sorrow. Sorrow for the mother who had laid to rest her darling, white and fair as a snowdrop; the mother who had pressed hot kisses on the soft little hands as she folded them for the last time over the breast—on the closed eyelids and the lips that gave back—for the first time—no answering caress.

With a breaking heart and speechless grief, she had seen them place it tenderly in the little white bed, never more to wake on earth. The little cot has been put away; the little garments and the playthings with which the child was amused, are all put out of her sight, "lest it remind her"—as if anything could help her forget for an instant the loss that was hers.

And now the slow journey to the cemetery, where the little form will soon be hidden from her sight, and soon covered with the earth and the flowers sent by loving friends!

"Only a baby," but to the sorrowing hearts that are following the old hearse there is a great loss, that can never be filled now that the dearly bought baby they loved so well, and so longed to keep, is gone from them. They will return to the desolate home hitherto filled with beautiful thoughts and hopes for the little child that was all the world to them, to find the pall of desolation spread over all, and the saddest picture possible hung on the walls by the hand of Death.

And yet, that sorrow-stricken home is more sacred than ever before.

It is thronged with beautiful memories—pictures of other days and hopes that are sanctified now by the removal of the child to the better home.

The thoughts of the parents are not now only of the worldly gain they hoped for their darling, but are directed to the hopes, and means, of some time again seeing her in a better life. There are higher ideals of a purer life, and a holier affection for her, and for each other, filling their minds and hearts as they think of a meeting by and by, where there shall be no parting; of a home where Death cannot enter.

And thus sorrow and grief prove a blessing, even though it is hard to bear at the time.—Lucy Smith Guseman.

THE EVER-RECURRING QUESTION.

Did you know—have you thought, dear Cozy Corner sisters, that it is almost vacation time again? It seems to me it was but a few days ago that we were discussing what we should do with the children during last vacation, and if any one had any successful ideas then, will they please give them for the benefit of all mothers?

I have three lusty boys, eight, ten and twelve years old, and two girls of three and five years, to look after, and I assure you it keeps one woman busy. They are good as the majority of children, but are, oh! so full of life, and on the go from the time they open their eyes in the morning until sleep closes them at night.

It is all right, and I would not have them otherwise, but I do wish I knew how to keep them busy and happy without the danger of their getting into mischief.

Another year we hope to be able to own a small farm out from the city and then the children can have a chance to use all of their superfluous energy without the danger of disturbing the neighbors, or risking their lives playing in the streets. But until then—who can suggest some way of keeping them busy in a safe and comfortable manner?—A Busy Mother.

THEY WANT TO KNOW.

Several inquiries have been sent in this week, which some one of The Blade readers can answer, and thus help those who ask.

Mrs. J. R. wishes to know the cause of canned fruit molding and how it can be avoided.

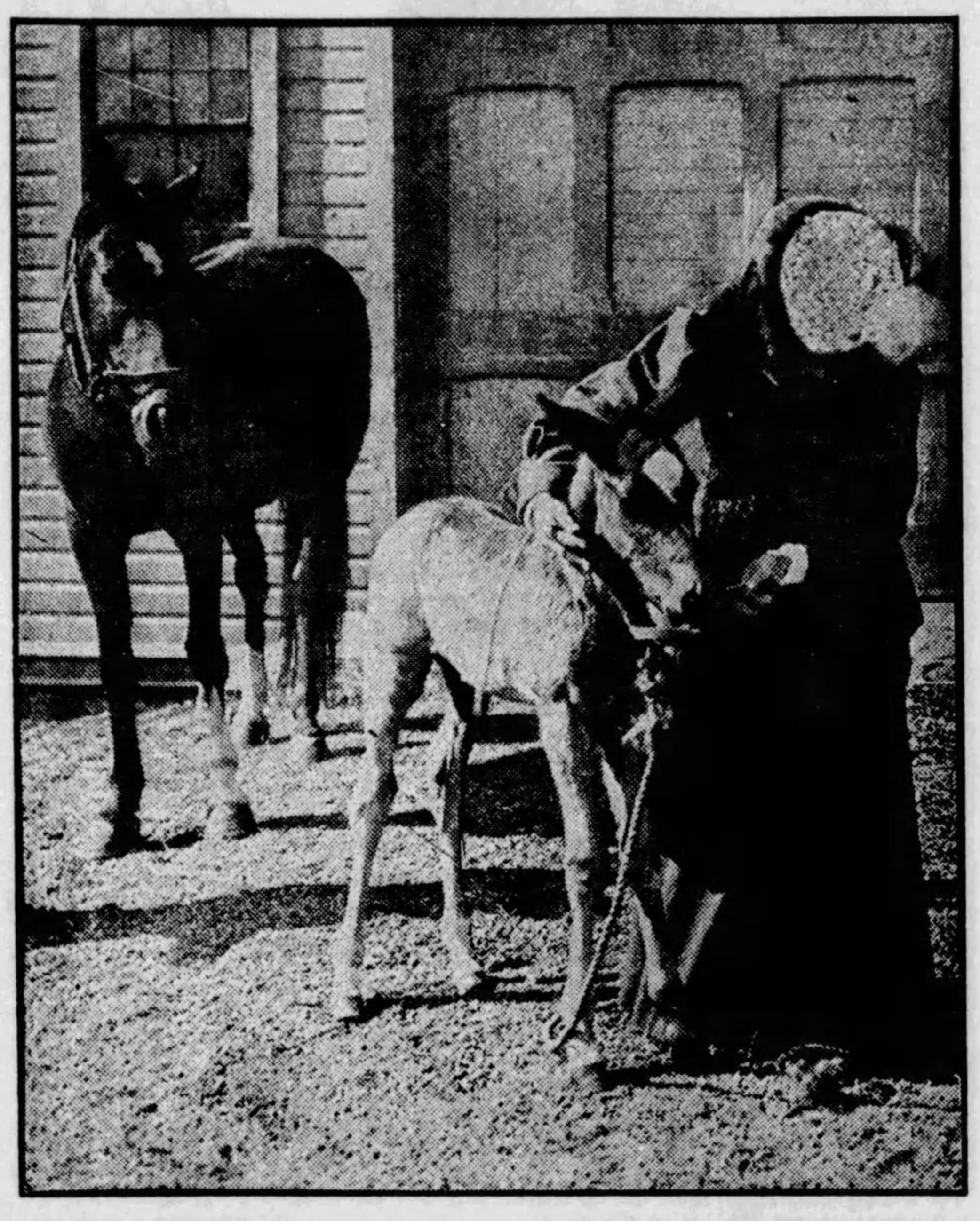
In a recent number of Good Housekeeping, it was stated that thoroughly scalding and drying the tops of the cans before using them, would prevent this.

Mrs. Celia B., of Michigan, has a very pretty blue and white corded silk dress she wishes to clean, and would like to know how it can be done without washing it. Or, if it must be washed, will some one please tell her how to wash it so as not to injure its appearance.

If she lives near a city so she can send it to a professional, dry-cleaner, it will be best. If she cannot do this, perhaps some one will be able to give her the information she wishes.

And now a man comes to ask the friends of the Household, for information about "dollards." He has some plants, but is quite unacquainted with their uses, or cultivation; whether they are good to eat, or not, and hopes he can receive as much enlightment on the subject as possible. He signs his letter G. J. S.

Miss Mark's Animal Eden



THE ANXIOUS MOTHER WATCHES HER EIGHT-DAY BABY TAKE ITS FIRST HALTER.

Robert Wickliffe Wooley writes as follows in The Country Calendar for June, the new outdoor magazine by the Review of Reviews Book company:

"On the north shore of Long Island Sound, near Sound Beach, Conn., is an animal Eden. Here, on a big stock farm, every dog, horse and cow is ruled with affection and trained to its lifework through affection. All seem to understand and appreciate one another, and each vies with the rest in displaying love for the woman whose strong personality and gentle ways make them eager to do anything she may direct. This remarkable person is Miss Anna Marks, whose country place has become a sort of reform school for unruly dogs and horses.

"Anyone who has tried to break a colt is familiar with the difficulties generally encountered. In order to test the extent and feasibility of Miss Marks' power, the writer visited her home, and requested her to demonstrate with three youngsters, aged eight days, five months and eleven months, respectively. The first she was to halter, the second was to be bitted and harnessed, and the third hitched to a cart—all for the very first time. The youngest of the colts was beside its dam in a box stall. As naturally as if she were entering her own bed chamber, Miss Marks walked into the stall, patted the little one on the back and shoulder and held out a hand to be licked; the strap was slowly slipped around the neck, and the head went into the halter without the least display of resistance. The mare was then led out to the front of the barn and Miss Marks and the colt followed several yards back, the latter making no effort to get closer to its dam. There was more petting and baby talk, and in the gentlest manner possible the halter was removed. Instead of shooing the youngster away, as most men would do, to see it scamper or show its paces, she stroked the head and neck, and made it know she was its friend. When the photographer was ready for picture taking, Miss Marks replaced the halter as easily as before, the colt remaining on the required spot, and then led it away from the mare. The little thing seemed to understand perfectly what was desired of it, and to be glad to obey."

Affection does it all. No colt or puppy is allowed to live many hours at this friendly place without becoming well acquainted with its mistress. They are at once her greatest care and pleasure, and very soon she becomes their idol. She makes them known to each other in the simplest and most picturesque way. For instance, when the eight-day colt was brought from the stall with its dam, Miss Marks called Baby Beautiful, one of her famous St. Bernards, and the colt nosed the shaggy coat while the dog licked its head and body. Later in the day they were seen lying down together. During the entire demonstration, horses, colts, dogs and puppies were playing around the camera like so many kittens, and for one who was not used to being on such familiar terms with big animals, the experience was exciting. A colt broke a leg of the tripod, while a bulky St. Bernard turned the camera completely over.

THE COOK

Some Very Choice Cakes.

Requests have been sent for a "reliable" sponge cake recipe, one for a bride's cake and one for fruit cake that "will keep without the addition of brandy, or liquor of any kind." We give recipes for all of these and can warrant them to be exact in every particular.

Velvet Sponge Cake.

With two cupfuls of pulverized sugar, beat four eggs, leaving out the whites of two; add gradually one cupful of hot water and two and a half cupfuls of sifted four, in which is mixed one tablespoonful of baking powder and one-fourth teaspoonful salt. Bake in a shallow pan, and, when cold, cut in small squares, or oblong pieces of a convenient size and cover with boiled icing. These are especially nice to serve with cream or ices.

Bride's Cake.

Beat the whites of twelve eggs very stiff; cream one pound of flour—sifted four times—with three-fourths of a pound of butter, add the whites of the eggs, one and a half pounds of pulverized sugar, two pounds of very finely chopped almonds and one teaspoonful of extract of bitter almonds. Bake in a loaf and cover with boiled icing.

The yolks of the eggs can be used with a quart of milk for a delicious boiled custard, adding sugar and flavoring to taste.

Fruit Cake.

To make this will require one pound each of butter, sugar and flour; twelve eggs, three pounds of seeded raisins, one and a half pounds of citron sliced fine and onf-half a nutmeg.

Mix these and add one small glass of orange juice, together with the grated rind of one orange and a teaspoon nearly full of salt. Cream butter and flour, beat the yolks of the eggs with the sugar and add the beaten whites. Mix these with the butter and flour, add nutmeg and fruit juice. Have the fruit well floured and stir slowly into the batter. Pour into a well buttered pan and bake very slowly for an hour.

USEFUL ODDS AND ENDS

Something new in the way of choosing partners for the evening is to have as many lengths of ribbon as there are ladies fastened to the stair railing in the upper hall; these extend to the lower hall. Each lady takes an end of the ribbon in the upper hall, and at a signal the gentlemen in the hall below take a ribbon and follow it up the stairs to the lady who is holding the other end of the same ribbon, and who is to be his partner. In case there are too many to draw partners at the same time, the ribbons are returned for the second time.

When you clean your carpet place it with the right side down on a grass plot; then beat it well and the dust will lodge in the grass and not settle on the carpet again. After thoroughly cleaning it in this way, turn it over on a fresh spot of grass and sweep it with a broom dipped in a weak ammonia water. This will remove all remaining dust and brighten the colors of the carpet.

A novel cure for neuralgia in the face is to apply a mustard plaster to the elbow on the same side of the body. This is sent as a "tried and true" remedy by "A Blade Reader."

Another equally new way of driving mice from a house is to stuff the holes where they enter, with a piece of sponge. It is said to utterly discourage them from attempting to enter the house.

One tablespoonful of common salt dissolved in four tablespoonfuls of alcohol, will remove grease spots from any kind of clothing. Apply with a clean piece of flannel and keep from the fire.

In making the laundry list, use carbon paper and make a second list at the same time to be sent with the clothes; this will be of great assistance to the laundress in returning every article.

After cleaning the carpets, wipe around the edges with a cloth slightly wet with warm water containing spirits of turpentine in the proportion of a tablespoonful to every quart of water. This will prevent carpet bugs from laying their eggs in the carpet.

The useful "top drawer" to a bureau can be made more convenient in this way. Take a piece of muslin three times as long as the three sides of the drawer and as deep—when finished—as the drawer; make a hem top and bottom, and run an elastic through them. Then fasten this in pockets around the three sides of the drawer with small brass headed tacks. In these pockets can be placed veils, gloves, ribbons, etc., leaving more space in the drawer for larger articles, than when boxes are used for holding these small things.

In arranging your kitchen for comfort, be sure the sink is of the proper height for the person using it the most. A few inches in setting the sink will make no difference in the building or the cost, but it will make a great deal of difference in the feelings of the woman who works over it.

If you have an old tin teakettle that has passed its day of usefulness in the original form, cut the bottom out and use the rest of it to place over irons when you are ironing; it will save gas, or heat of any kind.

Tea leaves moistened with vinegar will remove the discoloration on glass caused by flowers having been in it, and boiling vinegar—used as hot as possible—on a piece of cotton, will relieve the earache, or toothache.

A common screw, with a stout string fastened to the top, will answer very well when a corkscrew is not to be had.

A drop or two of turpentine on a lump of sugar will relieve a child from choking, when troubled with stomach worms. It will also relieve at once a troublesome tickling cough.

For a felon, or a run-around, on the finger, use stramonium ointment, prepared by extracting the juice from the Jamestown (or jimpsum) weed, and making it an ointment with lard.

Stramonium leaves dried and smoked in the room, will often give relief to an asthmatic person.

If it is necessary to change the air in a sick room, and it is unwise to open the windows, a little block ammonia placed in a bowl with cologne water poured over it will diffuse a pleasant and grateful odor through the room and purify the air.

When linoleum becomes dingy, wet a cloth with raw linseed oil and wipe it carefully, not allowing any extra oil to remain on the surface. If two tablespoonfuls of common glue is dissolved in warm water—about a pint—and the floor, when perfectly clean, is gone over with a brush or cloth wet with this, at night, it will give a hard gloss to it and add not only to its appearance but to its wearing qualities.

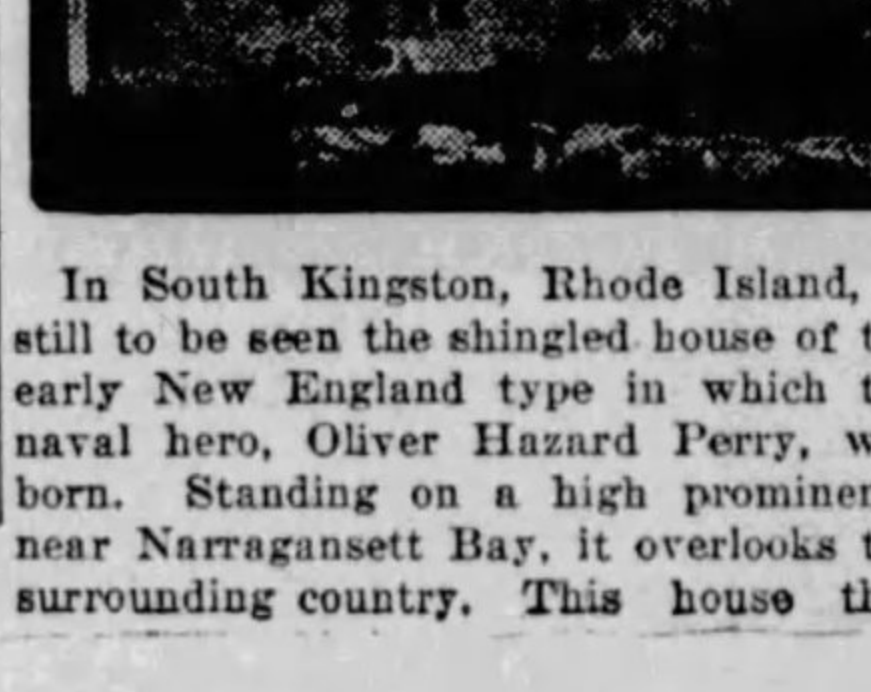
When sugar or grease is spilled on a hot stove cover it immediately with common salt, which will prevent the smoking and make the stove easier to clean.

Immerse steel and iron utensils in a strong solution of lye and let them boil a few minutes and you can easily remove the crust of grease that will sometimes form on the outside of such dishes as are used for frying in.

"Lie" in a family is bad; spelled lye, and it is one of the necessities for making housework easy. Dissolved in hot water and used with a mop it will keep the floor as white as if it were scrubbed daily. The mop should be drained before putting on the floor, but need not be wrung out, as the floor will dry itself, and in using lye for any purpose care should be taken to keep the hands out of the water containing it.

One of the small-great helps to woman's work is a mop wringer; no one can appreciate what a help this is until it has been tried, and they are not at all expensive.

WHERE PERRY WAS BORN



In South Kingston, Rhode Island, is still to be seen the shingled house of the early New England type in which the naval hero, Oliver Hazard Perry, was born. Standing on a high prominence near Narragansett Bay, it overlooks the surrounding country. This house that cradled the Lake Erie hero is today a neglected monument, though still inhabited.

After Christopher Raymond Perry had married a Miss Alexander in Philadelphia they took up their abode in South Kingston, and to them was born a son on the 23d of August, 1785, whom they named Oliver Hazard. He was named after his uncle and grandfather, who died simultaneously just before the birth of this hero.

The boy was depicted as a youth of gentle disposition; one of beauty and confidence yet courageous and fearless, and when he was but fourteen years old he entered the United States navy as midshipman.

The story of Perry's victory on Lake Erie, when he dispatched those immortal words: "We have met the enemy and they are ours," is well known by students of history.—R. E. Hackman in The Four Track News.

M. G. R.

Another of our older members comes in this morning with inquiries for some from whom we have not heard for years. If "Ferne Hazelton," or any one knowing of her present whereabouts, will write to Miss Prudence telling her where she may be addressed, it will be a great favor.

Dear M. G. R. Friends:—No doubt you have all forgotten that I have been sitting way back in the corner, listening to you, and finding nothing to say until "New England Girl" said: "This M. G. R. has not forgotten one of you." Then I could wait no longer, and have come this morning to remind the "N. E. G." that she has, at least, forgotten to answer my last letter to her, and I wish she wouldn't forget any longer.

I haven't been a subscriber to The Blade for five years, until this last winter, and have missed it so much. I have one firm M. G. R. friend with whom I have corresponded for nine years, and I have a little M. G. R. girl named Ferne Hazelton, but I fear the original "Ferne" has entirely forgotten her namesake.

I would like to ask if "Sam Igotus" and "Prairie Flower" are still among the correspondents of the M. G. R.? I wear my badge everywhere I go, but fail to see one like it.

Do any of the M. G. R.'s belong to the "Grange?" If so, give some of the signs and see how well I can answer them.

I think the Chaperone should be named "Miss Patience;" I am sure I should be all of a flutter to have so many chatterboxes around every week, as she does. If she will come and visit me, we will go after the arbutus and other wild flowers that are so plentiful near my home.—"Inda," Mich.

Several new members are patiently awaiting the welcome we will give them, and which we now extend to them:

Will you admit another stranger to your pleasant circle I have read and enjoyed your letters and now come promising to obey all rules if I may be counted as one of the M. G. R.'s.

"Ohio Wild Rose," in what month is your birthday. It is in the same year as mine. I think it makes us feel better acquainted to see the picture of the members announcing their letters and I wish we could have more. And, for me, I would like to have Miss Prudence set the example by giving hers.

"New England Girl," do come often and bring Bessie Belle with you. "El Homo," we all sympathize with you in the loss of your home and the keepsakes that cannot be replaced, but we are very thankful with you, that there were no lives lost.

Now I will follow "Little Mountain Sister's" example, and take my leave before Miss Prudence suggests that I had better do so.—"Pansy, from Kansas."

Dear Miss Prudence, may I come in? I have been waiting for a long time until I should be old enough, and now I do hope you will not refuse me admittance. I am a clerk in a country store, and sell groceries hardware and dry goods. This store is in the western part of Illinois, and I would rather live there than anywhere else in the United States or Canada. I enclose money for a badge, and when I receive it I shall know that I "belong."—"Grey Eyes," Ill.

Is there room by the M. G. R. fireside for this wandering child tonight? If so, I shall be very glad to come in and sit by the fire.

I am glad "Make Haste" has returned; I always enjoy his letters, and with "O. P. E." I was sorry that the story of "My Girl" was so short. Elizabeth Ayres is quite an interesting writer, I think, and I do not know but I can claim relationship with her, as my mother's name was Ayres.

If Miss Prudence will send me a badge I will wear it with pleasure and pride; perhaps I shall meet and be recognized by some West Virginia M. G. R.'s if I have my sign up, for I suppose they all wear one.—"W. Va. School Girl No. 2."

As there is another W. Va. School Girl in the M. G. R., we will have to add number two to this name. If she will send 15 cents, the price of the M. G. R. badge, it will be sent to her.

I am a school teacher and not very strong, but I have enjoyed reading your letters, and decided that it is a wee bit selfish to have so much pleasure and not do the little I can to return it by writing to you—at least—once a year. I noticed that Miss Prudence recently admitted another "old bachelor," so am encouraged to think she will not refuse another "old maid."

I wonder if we look as much on the bright side of life as we should? Sometimes—to me—life seems to be just a hard struggle, from cradle to grave, but I suppose we would not be placed in this world if we did not have some mission to perform. A few of us finish our work soon, while others may need many years to do their appointed work, but one by one, as soon as it is finished, we can lay it down and—rest.

It is hard to say "Thy will be done," when His will is not ours, and we cannot see the Divine purpose of the trials that come to us, but we should always endeavor to find the bright side that is sure to be somewhere.—"Nellie Gray," Penn.

In answer to the many requests that have been made for a picture of Miss Prudence in the M. G. R. column, the Chaperon suggests that, very often, the picture you imagine of your absent and unknown friends, is vastly more satisfactory than the reality would prove, and as a substitute for the picture, the Chaperon suggests that each one send a pen picture of what she thinks represents Miss Prudence.

Sketches of the same may be sent, and if suitable, will be given. Here is an opportunity for the display of your artistic, poetic or literary ability, and a prize will be given to the one sending the truest description of the lady; the judges to be her fellow workers on the Household page. The contest will remain open for one month from the day you receive this paper—that is until July 1, 1905.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR APRIL.

For New Work..............Dode
For Solutions..............Pauline

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was the son of a Swiss watchmaker, and was born in 1712. He passed an uneventful life during the first half of his existence, but he became one of the foremost philosophers and writers of the 18th century. One of his works forms the foundation of modern pedagogy, and another is a declaration of war against society in general. He taught the artificial world about him to see and appreciate the beauty in nature, thus paving the way for the advent of the 19th century poets. He died in 1778, and his remains now rest in a little island in the beautiful Lake Geneva.

BUCKEYE, JR.

2.—SYNCOPATIONS.

(Syncopate the word in the first blank, and place it in the second. Thus: The maid I saw was mad.)

1.—A two ..... fish was taken from the ....
2.—I ..... go if it was not so ....
3.—..... is ..... I wish to buy.
4.—I ..... the fruit of which you are so ....
5.—If you go to the ....., how much will it ....?
6.—The ..... was drenched with water from the ....
7.—His ..... was .... off by a call from the cliff.

DIXIE.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

There are three balls whose diameters are respectively 3, 4 and 5 inches. What is the diameter of a fourth ball, of the same density, equal in weight to the three?

BELL BOOKLESS.

4.—A LADDER.

1 2
X X
X X X X 3
X X
X X X X 4
X X
X X X X 5
X X
X X X X 6
X X
X X X X 7
X X

1.—A king of Judah.
2.—An Ephesian who rendered Paul generous service during his captivity in Rome.
3.—A judge in Israel.
4.—A major general who served in the Philippine war.
5.—An article of dress worn by ladies during the civil war.
6.—A celebrated Venetian traveler.
7.—(Reversed) An Asherite chief.

NEWT.

5.—QUERY.

Who understands the game of "Beggar My Neighbor"?

TRIXIE.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote—
"Those who toil bravely are strongest;
The humble and poor become great;
And so, from these brown-handed children
Shall grow mighty rulers of state."

F. J. V.

Answer to Puzzles of May 18.

1.—Judah P. Benjamin.

2.—A-tone, m-oral, E-den, r-eel, i-deal, c-haste, a-ward, n-arrow, e-late, a-erie, g-host, l-arch, e-at. American Eagle.

3.—10 calves, 10 sheep, 80 hogs. (Solve by Alligation.)

4.—Words forming steps: Rat, rather, hermit, mitten, tender, dermal, malice, ice.

5.—Atlas was a leader of the Titans, who attempted to storm the heavens, and for this supreme treason was condemned by Zeus to bear the vault of heaven on his head and hands, the sting of this mythological punishment obviously being, that he was compelled to support what he thirsted to destroy. Later writers state that Atlas was a mighty king, who only tried to storm the heavens intellectually, being a great astronomer. In consequence of the ancient views that made the vault of heaven rest on solid pillars or other supports, the name Atlas was introduced into geography. Mercator, in the sixteenth century, gives it to a collection of maps probably because the figure of Atlas supporting the heavens had been given on the title-page of such works.

6.—Cotton wrote—
"But where's the passage to the skies?
The road through Death's dark valley lies.
Nay, do not shudder at my tale,
Though dark it's shade, yet safe the vale."

Chat.

There was a small but select class at the 'Cademy this morning.

C. W., Pauline and George Vore. "These three and no more."

C. W., please remember hereafter to send new work written on one side of your paper only. Otherwise, half of it cannot be used at all, unless the Schoolmistress takes pains to copy it for you, which is asking considerable of a busy woman.

Geo. Vore, that remark applies to you also, and the Mistress hopes you will profit by it.

Pauline, in sending an answer to the Query of May 11, writes:

"I had one (a Banana bird) a few years ago, that would stand on my hand and eat from my mouth, besides performing numberless cute tricks. When out of his cage, if he saw a blue jay through the window, or was otherwise frightened, he would fly to me and cuddle under my chin for protection. When he was accidentally killed, I wept with real sorrow."

THE TIN-ROOF BAND.

Some nights, when supper's cleared away, and school and lesson work is done,
And we're all in the sittin'-room and takin' comfort, every one—
With Ma a-knittin' over here, and Sis crochetin' over there,
And me a-playin' with the cat or readin' in the rockin'-chair—
There'll come a sort of "Rat! tat! tat!" like fingers on the window-pane,
And Pa'll look up, and say, "Hello! it sounds as if 'twas goin' to rain;"
And when the old clock hollers "Eight" so loud you have to understand,
You know it's time to go to bed and listen to the "Tin-Roof Band."

The bedroom's 'way up in the ell, you have to climb two flights of stairs—
Old narrer ones that creak and groan as if they had a pain somewheres;
They're awful steep and dreadful black, and when you're goin' up to bed
The lamplight makes the shadders dance like live things 'round and overhead;
And in the garret you can see the dusty trunks along the wall,
And rows of clothes a-hangin' up, old funny hats and gowns and all;
But in the room it's warm and snug, and, tucked in bed, it's fun to lay
There in the quiet dark and hear the "Tin-Roof Band" begin to play.

A little wind creeps 'round the eaves, and whimpers like and sighs and stops,
And then down on the flat tin roof "Pat! pat! pat! patter!" come the drops,
All scattered 'round at first and few, a kind of muffled "Tumpty tum!"
As if the folks was takin' chairs and one was tunin' up the drum.
And then they start the music up, a sleepy, lazy kind of croon,
The horns break in, the cymbals bang, the big bass-drum beats out the tune;
The waterspouts begin to laugh, the drippin' shutters chuckle low,
And, boomin' through the quiet night, the "Tin-Roof Band" just lets her go.

And soldiers march across the house, and muskets crack and cannons roar,
Or ships go sailin' out to sea with big waves beatin' on the shore;
Sometimes they play a dancin' tune, sometimes a sort of summer song
Where robins sing and ripples splash and boats just drift and drift along;
And you, you drowse and listen till, first thing you know, the mornin's here,
And all in streaks across the floor the sunlight's shinin' bright and clear.
And every rainy night they play, and, as for me, I think it's grand
To be all snug in bed and hear a concert by the "Tin-Roof Band."

—Joseph C. Lincoln in Woman's Home Companion.

PHOEBE'S AUCTION

We had just five minutes to get to an eight o'clock recitation, and seven blocks to go. I didn't suggest to Phoebe that we should "cut," for we had mastered our lesson together the night before, rather a rare occurrence. So we started out against a cold wind, complaining most bitterly of the frost and of the disadvantages of eight o'clocks in general.

"Oh, I know!" suddenly Phoebe cried, "what recitations have you this afternoon, Ann?" But before I had collected my frost-bitten thoughts enough to answer, she added:

"Cut! Come to the city with me. I am going to buy a fur."

"A good one is at least sixty cents," I jokingly began.

"Never mind; I've three months' allowance in advance, and I haven't spent Dad's birthday present yet. I must have a fur." Just then we reached the door of the recitation room and heard Dr. Sanford calling the roll. So with a hurried promise I left Phoebe and slipped into my seat.

And so it happened that Phoebe thought of buying a fur. She was the only child of rich parents, who had always delighted in lavishing luxuries upon her. But after a year in her sorority house, living with girls who had to launder their own waists and practice a thousand other economies, Phoebe asked her parents to give her a monthly allowance. She made up her mind to live within it, and her mother soon saw that she was in earnest and gave up trying to make her take more money for this and that. Indeed, until now Phoebe had well succeeded in curbing generous and selfish impulses alike, so I wondered at this new piece of extravagance.

We ate a hurried lunch and caught the 1 o'clock to the city. On the train Phoebe informed me that she had paid her three months' board and dues in advance and had still about $120 left. All day we tramped around town. At dusk we started for Berkley. Phoebe had her fur, and I had the fares home to pay, besides having lent Phoebe $5.

Three days later I found a note in the Exchange rack, which ran:

"Dear Ann: Come down to my room at 3 p. m. today. Very important—and bring your purse! Hastily, Phoebe."

I wondered what she could be up to now, for I had settled it two days before that Phoebe at last would have to break her resolution and write home for more money. Going down the campus at 3, I met a number of girls all bound for my friend's room, in answer to notes similar to mine. And they were all quite as curious as I was, especially when we reached the house and found that some twenty girls had already preceded us. There were Alpha Phis, Gammas, Kappas and many others. Phoebe was not to be seen, but at last we were all ushered upstairs to her large bedroom. The room was hard to recognize. The pretty bed and couches were hidden under a litter of clothes, an army of shoes rested serenely on her bureau, her dressing table was laid out in little ornaments, toilet articles and small pictures, while two chairs were gayly decked out in hats. In an old blue skirt and sweater stood Phoebe. Before her was a little table, and on it stood a pitcher of water and a hammer.

Then our dear old generous Phoebe told that crowded roomful of girls that she was "broke," and that the only honest way she knew of getting the much-needed money was to sell to the other girls whatever she could spare of her belongings.

"My friends," she began, picking up the hammer, "think of this unparalleled opportunity! Buy what you need now, and you can afford to eat peanut candy the rest of your days." She held up a white silk parasol.

"Who bids? Thirty-five? Thirty-five, thirty-five, five, five, make it—fifty? Fifty, fifty, fifty—sixty I hear! Make it sixty-five — sixty-five — going, going, GONE at sixty-five!" And the parasol was passed over to the buyer, who signed her name on a list that Phoebe had prepared. The money was all collected later.

So the fun went on. Everybody entered into the spirit of the thing; everybody bid and some who "went broke" borrowed from those who were better off. We just raked in the bargains. I bought a seven-dollar pink silk waist, good as new, for a dollar and a half, three little views of the campus, framed, at fifteen cents each, and an organdie evening dress for one dollar, in the hope that I would look half as pretty in it as Phoebe always had. I couldn't resist bidding on some of the other things, but was overbid—luckily for my purse.

I was among the last to leave. Phoebe wouldn't tell us just how much money she had taken in, but she asked me to come back after dinner and be one at a little midnight spread—her treat.

Nobody who was there has forgotten Phoebe's little sale, and outsiders always wonder when we jest about "the fur that Phoebe bought at auction."—Alice Day in Good Housekeeping.

The Real and the Sham.

A pretty story about the young Duchess of Marlborough, who was Miss Vanderbilt before her marriage, was told at a recent dinner party.

"Blenheim Palace, the Duke of Marlborough's country seat," said the narrator, "fronts the beautiful old village of Woodstock. The people of Woodstock are humble and modest. Their regard for 'Our Duchess,' as they call the mistress of Blenheim, is a touching thing.

"One afternoon the duchess called on an old woman who lives in a quaint cottage not far from the Oliver Cromwell house. The old woman was greatly flustrated at first by the honor of this call, but the simple, kindly manner of her visitor soon put her at ease. She made some tea, and after a little while she was talking with her usual volubility.

"The duchess, when she rose to go, said, 'I hope that now you will no longer be afraid of me, and I shall expect you to pay me a visit soon.'

"The old woman made a curtsy. 'Ah, your grace,' she said, 'it's not yourself I'm frightened at; it's them grand servants.'"—Woman's Home Comapnion.

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FAMOUS BANKER DEAD

Baron Alphonse de Rothschild Victim of Bronchitis.

Paris, May 26.—Baron Alphonse De Rothschild, head of the French branch of the banking house bearing the name of Rothschild, and governor of the Bank of France, died at 4:30 this morning from acute bronchitis, aggravated by gout.

The eminent financier had been sinking slowly for many days, but there was no apprehension that his death was imminent. He first took to his bed two weeks ago. Several rallies gave promise of his recovery. Two days ago the baron began to fail rapidly, and his condition assumed a disquieting form. Although he kept up an animated conversation with members of his family and the old servants, the patient became very weak, and last night entered upon a comatose state and passed away this morning peacefully surrounded by his family. The announcement of the baron's death caused widespread regret, for, besides his position in the financial world, Baron Alphonse was known for his lavish charities, one of the latest being the gift of $2,000,000 for the erection of workingmen's homes.

The news of the baron's death caused a deep impression among financiers generally. It was said that his death would probably momentarily influence the extensive interests in which the house is concerned, but that it would not have a lasting effect on the markets.

The deceased, who was born in 1827, will be succeeded as head of the Paris banking house by Baron Lambert De Rothschild, of Brussels, whose business capacity has earned him a world-wide reputation.

The burial of Baron Alphonse will be most simple, according to the strict rule of the Rotschild family, including a plain coffin without mourning tributes. The funeral, the date of which has not yet been fixed, will be the occasion of a notable tribute of respect.

A member of a French-American banking house said:

"Baron Alphonse was the leading spirit of the Rotschilds in their relations with practically all the governments of Europe. Besides the colossal task of financing the indemnity which France paid to Germany after the Franco-German war of 1870-71, he actively carried on relations with other governments. In Italy these included both the government and the vatican finances. The house alone has large interests in Spain, largely controls Austrian railroad developments, and held considerable parts of all the old Russian loan issues.

"The house, however, has not exercised a controlling influence in the new Russian loans. The large industrial interests of the house in Russia include the petroleum fields of Baku. The house has also had considerable dealings with American securities through the Belmonts, J. Pierpont Morgan and John W. Gates, including Louisville & Nashville and the Atlantic coast line transactions and also has extensive interests in mines in California."

Baron Alphonse was a member of the academy of fine arts, a member of the French institute and a commander of the Legion of Honor. He leaves two children, Baron Edouard and Baroness Beatrix. He has two surviving brothers, Baron Gustav and Baron Edmond.

YALE WANTS $10,000,000

That Sum Needed to Place College Even With Harvard.

New Haven, Conn., May 26.—Yale university will need an increase of $10,000,000 to her productive funds to make the institution as well endowed as Harvard, her friendly college rival, and to permit Yale to grow for any considerable period without pinching, the Rev. Anson Phelps Stokes, jr., secretary of Yale university, said in a statement issued yesterday.

The deficit in recent years, exclusive of the dining hall accounts, have been as follows—1901-2, $17,000; 1902-3, $29,000; 1903-4, $41,000 and 1904-5 (first half year), $13,000.

Mr. Stokes declares that "Yale could not increase tuition fees unless Harvard joined in a similar movement, and this at present seems unlikely. Nor can Yale hold the west and regain the south with a larger tuition fee." Reduction of salaries, he says, is out of the question, as Harvard and Columbia give considerably larger salaries.

"The raising of increased endowment," he declares, "is vitally necessary and the only adequate solution. Yale would have to add $10,000,000 to her income producing funds if they were to be made as large as Harvard's. Anything such as the recent student movement which increases the financial resources of the university or of any of its departments should be most heartily encouraged."

KANSAS IS NOT A LOSER

Congressman Morgan Says State Has Had Its Money's Worth.

Topeka, Kan., May 25.—Representative Morgan, who has left here for New York, from which city he sails for a tour of Europe, has figured out the benefits for Kansas in the passage of the state oil refinery bill. He said:

"When the $400,000 appropriation for a refinery was made many persons, including many members of the legislature, thought it was like throwing that amount of money away. Up to date the state has not drawn a cent of the appropriation, and this is what has happened:

"The reduction in the price of refined oil is clearing the oil consumers of the state about $400,000 per year. The state of Kansas has received advertising in eastern newspapers and magazines which would be dirt cheap at $400,000.

"The luxury of having twisted the tail of the Standard Oil and having heard the octopus howl is worth $400,000 to any healthy, well constructed people like those who live in Kansas. The fun of having started a wolf hunt after the wolf and getting everybody from the President to the preachers into the chase is worth $400,000 from an amusement standpoint.

"The satisfaction of having shown the world that Kansas has money to throw at the birds, and has the nerve to throw it if necessary, is worth at least $400,000 which we haven't spent."

HAY WILL NOT SEE KINGS

Secretary of State Declines Invitations of Edward and Wilhelm.

Bad Nauheim, May 27.—Secretary Hay has finished the course of baths here and started today for Paris, where Mrs. Hay awaits him. Prof. Groedel is quite satisfied with the effects the taking of the baths have had on Mr. Hay, but he has advised him to abstain from all official work for several months, such a course being usually necessary after this course of treatment. Secretary Hay expects, therefore, to spend the summer at his country home and to remain there until the autumn.

Emperor William invited Mr. Hay to come to Wiesbaden and visit him, but the secretary declined upon the advice of his physician. King Edward also invited Mr. Hay to an audience, but this invitation also was declined.

During his visits to London and Paris Secretary Hay will remain very quiet and will make no formal official calls. The call of King Leopold of Belgium, upon him Thursday, took the secretary completely by surprise, as the visit was not announced beforehand.

TO DAM HURON RIVER.

Ypsilanti, Mich., May 26.—In connection with surveying operations that have for many weeks been in progress in the lake region north of Dexter, it is said, that a monster dam for the production of electrical power is to be built across the Huron river at a little hamlet called Hudson.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

AFRAID OF RETALIATION

Canadians Employed on This Side Panicstricken.

Windsor, Ont., May 27.—The action of the Dominion government in ordering the immediate deportation of Pere Marquette railway officials from St. Thomas, has aroused a storm of indignation and dismay along this border.

Three thousand persons cross the Detroit river daily from Windsor, Walkerville and Sandwich, and should the American authorities seek to adopt retaliatory methods and discriminate against Canadian employes, an incomparable amount of hardship will result.

The agitation already has done much to prejudice American employers against Canadian labor along the border.

St. Thomas Against Order.

St. Thomas, Ont., May 27.—The city council has passed a resolution memoralizing the Dominion government to withdraw the order deporting American employes of the Pere Marquette railway. Petitions are being circulated and largely signed to the same effect.

ALMOST KILLS MEASURE

Mistake in Wisconsin Rate Bill Found Just in Time.

Madison, Wis., May 27.—The omission of the little word "not" in the engrossed copy of a bill passed by the state senate creating a commission to control and supervise railway rates, makes the commission practically powerless. The new law was intended to read that "they (the orders of the commission making rates) shall NOT be declared inoperative, illegal or void for any omission of a technical nature in respect thereto."

The bill as actually passed by the senate provides that the commission's rulings "shall be declared inoperative, etc., for any omission of a technical nature in respect thereto."

Through the merest accident the mistake was discovered by a member of the railroad committee. Had the error not been perceived, the bill would have become law, and the railway commission would have been shorn of its power. The situation now calls for repassage of the law in the senate with the word "not" back in the bill.

YOUNG BOY GETS FORTUNE

Adopted Son of William Ziegler Will Receive $25,000,000.

New York, May 26.—Announcement is made that when the will of William Ziegler, who died at Grand Island, Conn., Wednesday, is offered for probate it will show that his adopted son, William Ziegler, jr., has inherited the bulk of his great fortune.

Except for a provision for the widow, a 14-year-old boy will succeed to a fortune conservatively estimated at $25,000,000. Mrs. Ziegler and Judge William J. Gaynor of the supreme court are named as executors. It is wholly with the agreement of Mrs. Ziegler, friends say, that the lad, when he becomes of age, will become absolute master of the fortune.

William Ziegler, jr., is the son of Geo. Brandt, of Chicago, who was Mr. Ziegler's half-brother. Mr. Brandt has several children, and when his wife died several years ago, Mr. Ziegler begged so hard to take the boy, his namesake, that the father at last consented. The boy has been brought up in the belief that he was born the son of the millionaire manufacturer.

Mr. Brandt himself is now wealthy. It was Mr. Ziegler's plan in life, as he is quoted as saying, that it would be better to help his relatives while he was alive, and in accordance with that view every person close to him by family ties is said to be well to do today.

Under the will, it was said yesterday, the work of arctic exploration in which Mr. Ziegler was much interested for several years, will be continued, at least until after the return of the Biala relief expedition, now at Tromsoe.

ROB MARY ELLEN LEASE

Burglars Hold Up Former Populist Orator in New York Flat.

New York, May 27.—Mrs. Mary Ellen Lease, the lecturer and former Populist leader, was the victim of a daring robbery in her home in this city last night.

While one robber held a revolver with the muzzle pressing close against her temple and admonished her not to make an outcry, another went through her flat from end to end, gathering up valuables of every description and finished by taking a diamond pin which she wore at her throat.

A roll of bank notes amounting to $110, which Mrs. Lease had just drawn from the bank, also was found by the robbers and carried away with them when they made a successful escape. The total value of the booty they secured is placed at $500.

GOLD BRICK MAN GUILTY

Indiana Jury Gives Swindler an Indeterminate Sentence.

South Bend., Ind., May 25.—Patrick H. Davis, alias Red Austin, alias Thomas Edward Clark, alleged bunko steerer, has been found guilty of swindling Henry Crofoot, of Mishawaka, out of $5,000 by a gold brick game and sentenced to prison for from two to fourteen years.

The trial was sensational. The state convinced the jury that friends of the defendant had spirited Crofoot out of the county so that he could not testify. Letters in which threats were made to kill Crofoot if he remained in the county were also introduced.

ANARCHISTS AFTER KING

Those in Spain Will Follow Alfonso to Paris.

Paris, May 27.—The police authorities are adopting the most stringent precautions against the presence of anarchists here during the visit of King Alfonso. Five suspects have been arrested on information received from the Spanish authorities to the effect that anarchist leaders had left Spain for Paris.

CHILIAN CRUISER SINKS

Captain of Vessel Goes Down and One Story Is He Suicided.

Santiago de Chile, May 27.—The Chilean cruiser Presidente Pinto has foundered in the Gulf of Ancud, north of the island of Chiloe, off the southern part of the coast of Chile.

According to one report her commander, Captain Whiteside, committed suicide in despair.

Another version says he was drowned.

ROOSEVELT FAVORS UNITED EFFORT

Winona Lake, Ind., May 26.—President Roosevelt sent a message to the Presbyterian general assembly, through Henry F. MacFarland, president of the board of commissioners of the District of Columbia, who read the message at a popular meeting for laymen. The President expressed the hope that the day would soon come when all branches of the Presbyterian church would be united into one great body and the assembly gave its approval in prolonged applause.

Leopold Visit Hay.

Bad Nauheim, May 26.—King Leopold of Belgium, came from Ems yesterday and spent two hours with Secretary Hay.

WEAVER WINS THE FIGHT

United Gas Improvement Company Withdraws Bid.

Philadelphia, May 27.—The United Gas Improvement company has withdrawn its offer to advance the city $25,000,000 in consideration of an extension of the lease of the city gas works.

This, no doubt, is the outcome of the conference between Messrs. Durham, Seger, McNichol and President Dolan, of the United Gas company, today.

At 2 o'clock this afternoon President Dolan sent a letter to President Ransley, of the select council, and President McCurdy, of the common council, in which he said that the United Gas Improvement company would withdraw its bid. Mr. Dolan said:

"The manner in which the whole subject has been treated induces the United Gas Improvement company to believe that the community is opposed to any extension of the gas lease upon any terms. This being so this company is unwilling to accept the ordinance which has been passed, or to enter into any contract whatever with the city looking to any variation of the terms of the present lease.

"The United Gas Improvement company therefore begs respectfully to advise councils that, for the reasons stated above, should the pending ordinance become a law it will not be accepted by it."

Mayor Weaver and the Republican organization leaders exerted all their efforts this morning, the former to gain control of councils and the latter to prevent a sufficient number of defections from the organization ranks to sustain the mayor's veto of the gas lease resolutions.

Mayor Weaver was assured of the support of an additional select councilman, making eleven in that body who are pledged to him. As divided up today, when the announcement of the withdrawal of the bid came, the councils stood as follows on the gas lease proposition:

Originally voting against the lease: Select, 4; common, 9; total, 13. Recruits gained against the lease: Select, 7; common, 18; total, 25. Votes needed to sustain the mayor's veto: Select, 17; common, 34.

WAR BRINGS STARVATION

Eastern Siberians Suffer for Food Because of Conflict.

St. Petersburg, May 27.—The Russky Slovo, of Moscow, prints a dispatch from Vladivostok which indicates that the inhabitants of the whole maritime region of eastern Siberia, including the island of Sakhalin and the Kamchatka peninsula, are facing starvation on account of the situation produced by the war.

Word has been brought to Vladivostok from Okhotsk, eastern Siberia, that the fish supply of Sakhalin was exhausted last winter and the inhabitants ate their dogs. There is no flour on the island and the people are confronted with death by starvation. A similar situation exists at Kamchatka, where the people are practically left to their fate. No work is going on in the Amur district, beggars are roaming about everywhere and the Orochans, a Siberian tribe who live on the shores of the gulf of Tartary, are dying of starvation.

The dispatch concludes: "Should the war continue six months longer, starvation will be universal in all this remote region."

JAPANESE ARE NOW QUIET

Labor Trouble at Lahaina Settled by Return of Strikers.

Honolulu, May 26.—Police Captain Parker has returned from Lahaina. He says the reports of violence were exaggerated and the white residents were in no danger during the strike. He believes there will be no further trouble. The strike was caused by an assault on a laborer by a foreman who had been fined $100.

A thousand Japanese attended the trial of the foreman.

The Japanese are anxiously awaiting the result of the inquest on their countryman who was killed during the outbreak, and demand the punishment of the slayer.

A wireless telegram says that all the strikers have returned to work. The Austrian consul, H. Focke, has received a cablegram from Vienna, asking if any Austrian subjects at Lahaina are in danger.

RIOTING TO BE STOPPED

Warsaw's Governor Decides That Street Battles Must Cease.

Warsaw, Russian Poland, May 27.—Governor General Maximovitch during the night issued a proclamation directing the troops to restore order and to use their arms without hesitation to this end, and giving notice that all persons arrested in connection with disturbances will be tried by court martial.

Strong patrols of cavalry and infantry are parading the city and all the public buildings are guarded by troops.

The Socialists have issued a manifesto stigmatizing as traitors the National Democrats who urged the workmen to resume work, declaring the Socialists' intention to continue fighting the government, regardless of the consequences.

MAY HOOT KING ALFONSO

Antimilitarists of France Would Insult Spanish Ruler.

Paris, May 27.—At an antimilitary meeting here last night at which a member of anarchists were present, a resolution was passed calling on the populace to hoot King Alfonso during his visit to Paris.

Disturbances occured when the gathering was dispersed and several arrests were made.

OSCAR DECLINES TO SIGN

Consular Bill Causes Ministry to Resign--He Will Not Accept.

Christiania, May 27.—King Oscar at today's sitting of the council of ministers declined to sign the law creating a separate consular system for Norway.

The ministers immediately tendered their resignations but the king refused to accept them.

PAYS $81,375 FOR A CUP

Remarkable Price Bid at London Sale, Possibly by Morgan.

London, May 27.—A small sixteenth century drinking cup carved out of rock crystal and mounted and enameled with gold, was sold at auction here yesterday for the remarkable price of $81,375.

It is said the cup was purchased for J. Pierpont Morgan, of New York. It belonged to John Gabbitas, of London, who placed the reserve price at only $25,000. There has been much discussion as to its authenticity, but the British Museum has pronounced it genuine.

Harper Grows Better.

Chicago, May 27.—Dr. William R. Harper, of the University of Chicago, is feeling better today than at any time for six months, and his physicians give him every hope of continued improvement. He has conducted all his classes during this week, and has attended a meeting of the trustees of the university and meetings of the faculty as usual. The story recently published that Dr. Harper had suffered a relapse, was today stated to be without foundation, a pure fiction.

Whitelaw Reid Sails.

New York, May 27.—Whitelaw Reid, the new ambassador to Great Britain, sailed for England today on the steamer Philadelphia.

NO CHANCE TO WIN OUT

Temps Says Russia Should Cease Fighting.

Paris, May 29.—The late dispatches showing the crushing nature of the Russian naval defeat have led to the comment that Russia has played her last card and must bring the war to a close.

The semiofficial Temps this afternoon makes an urgent appeal on the subject voicing the sentiment of the allied nations that Russia should abandon a struggle which has become hopeless and make the best peace possible.

The paper says Admiral Rojestvensky was the last hope and his defeat leaves Japan master of the seas without any further chance of the Russian navy or army achieving a victory.

The dispatch from Tokio officially announcing the Japanese naval success unexpectedly produced a general firmness on the bourse here, owing to the belief that it foreshadows peace.

President Is Willing.

New York, May 29.—Advices received from London and other leading continental financial centers by local bankers were all of the opinion that Japan's decisive victory would hasten peace. Reports that the government at Washington had signified its willingness to act as mediator in the event of peace proposals were current and added to the hopeful feeling in financial circles that the end of the war might be looked for.

WOULD BLOW UP BRIDGE

Supposed Attempt Made on Pennsylvania Structure.

New York, May 27.—A mysterious explosion of dynamite which blew out the windows of a pile driver near the new Pennsylvania railroad bridge over the Hackensack river in Jersey City, early today, was at first reported to the police as having destroyed the bridge. It was ascertained later that it did no damage to the structure. Two watchmen and three Pennsylvania railroad detectives who were on guard, saw the flash of the explosion, but could neither find any suspicious person in the vicinity or discover what had exploded nor how it reached the bridge. The explosion caused the circulation of rumors that the railroad company had refused to allow a certain class of workmen to be employed on the bridge, and that thereupon anonymous threats were made to blow up the bridge and some of the railroad officials. All knowledge of such letters was denied at the offices of the Pennsylvania. The railroad officials denied that there had been labor troubles of any kind in the building of the bridge. That the explosion was the result of a plot by disgruntled workmen, was pronounced absurd.

It is believed that a powerful explosive floated down the river on the tide, whether by design of some malicious person or by accident, is unknown. A rigid investigation was in progress today. The new bridge is being built on piles, and when it is finished the old bridge, which it is to replace, will be removed and the new bridge floated down on rafts to the site of the old structure.

FAVORS DOUBLE TARIFF

Secretary Shaw Tells of a Proposed New Plan.

Des Moines, Ia., May 27.—Secretary of the Treasury Leslie M. Shaw spoke here before the Des Moines club on Reciprocity and Merchant Marine. He said that the following amendment would be introduced at the next session of congress:

"Be it enacted, that whenever any country grants to the people of any other country privileges within its markets which are withheld from the people of the United States, then and in all such instances the tariff duties on all merchandise coming from those countries showing such preferences shall be —— per cent higher than provided in the schedules of existing laws."

"This would constitute a maximum and a minimum tariff," he explained, "the maximum to be enforced only against such countries as exact maximum rate against us."

MAYER TELLS OF STRIKE

Says Drivers Left Without a Single Grievance and Are Now Out for Good.

New York, May 29.—Levy Mayer, the attorney for the Employers' association, and representing the express companies whose employes in Chicago are on strike, is here for the purpose of having a conference with the New York officials of the company looking to a breaking up of the strike.

Mr. Mayer dictated the following statement:

"The places of all the strikers of the railway express companies in Chicago have been permanently filled, and a large majority of the positions made vacant by the strike of the teamsters of the members of the Employers' association have likewise been filled.

"The express company teamsters occupy the highest position of trust and confidence in the craft. They are in charge of valuable packages of freight and money. They were frequently, repeatedly and explicitly warned that if they struck they would not be re-employed. Notwithstanding this caution and in defiance of their contract, they struck. They made no complaint and had no grievance of any kind. They were completely satisfied with their wages, hours and all other conditions. They struck solely because they were required by their employers to make deliveries to houses which the Teamsters' union had boycotted. Consequently they are reaping the appropriate result which should attend a reckless and inexcusable breach of a labor contract.

"The express companies are resolute and their determination is firm, final and conclusive. Though violence, assaults and riots have been severe their intensity is abating as the result of the federal court injunctions, the many rules which have been issued for a contempt of court and the protection furnished by Sheriff Barrett and the thousands of special deputies he has sworn in, supplemented by the police protection which, though late in materializing, has now become more determined and almost as effective as the size of the force will permit."

Mr. Mayer, asked about the alleged visit of James Barry, the business agent of the strikers, to New York, replied:

"I know nothing about the visit of Mr. Barry. I am certainly not here on any business which will bring him and me together. If he has come to New York at this time, as far as I am concerned it is a mere coincidence. He has not asked to meet me in conference and I know the situation is such that there can be nothing for us to confer about."

Wants Receiver Appointed.

Manila, May 26.—The attorney-general has petitioned for a receiver for the American bank at Manila which recently was closed on the order of Governor-General Wright for the protection of depositors. The bank is capitalized at $100,000.

VACANT GOVERNMENT LANDS: While fast being taken up, millions of acres of the richest farming, timber and mineral lands, yet remain open to settlement and purchase. EVERY CITIZEN, native or naturalized has rights. Send $1.00 for complete GUIDE, showing HOW to acquire, the general CHARACTER of, and WHERE all vacant lands are situated. North, South and West? GUIDE PUB. CO., DULUTH, MINN.

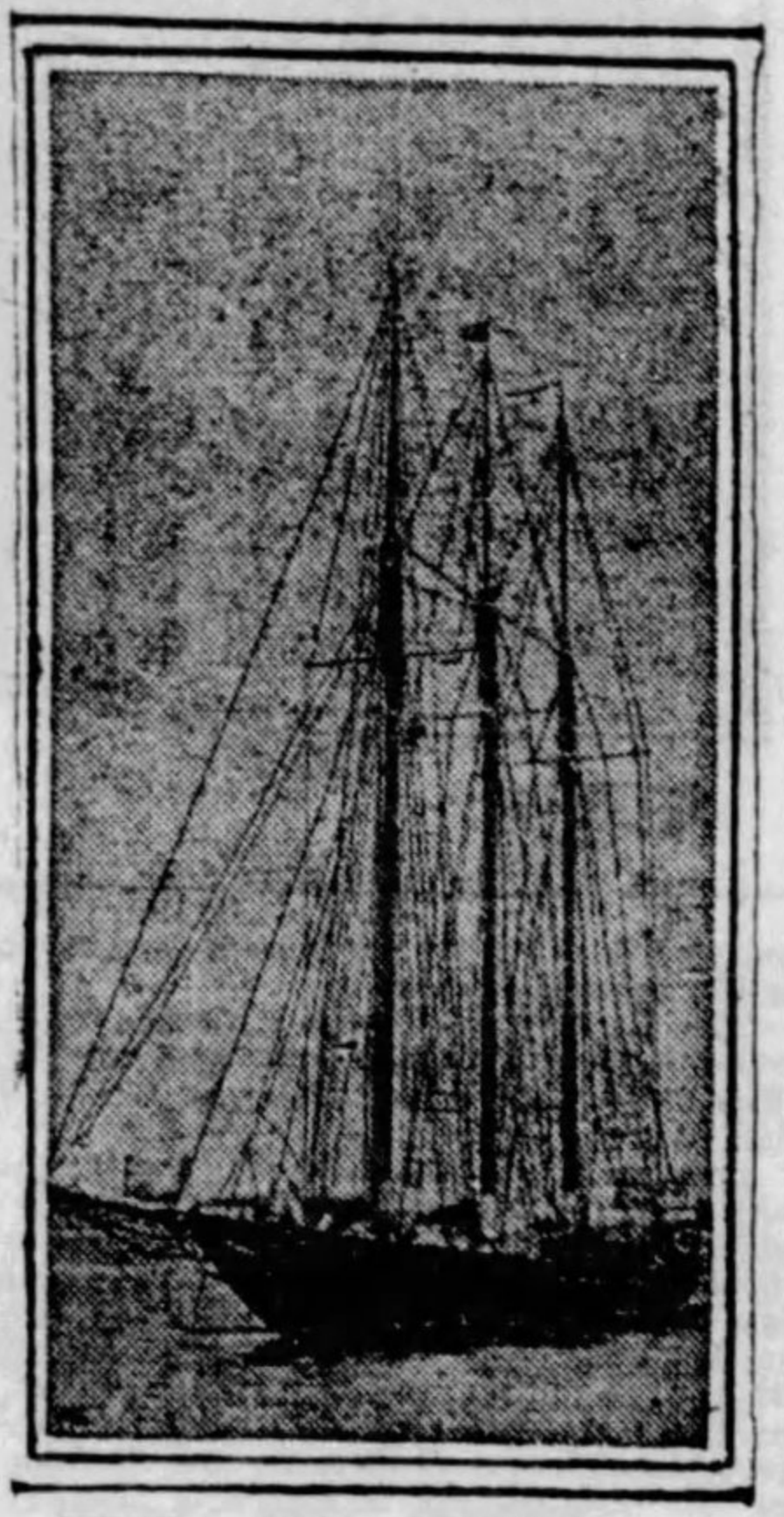
THE ATLANTIC IS AHEAD

American Yacht Is Now Well In the Lead.

Falmouth, Eng., May 29.—At 6 p. m. today the signal station at the Lizard had not reported sighting the American yacht Atlantic.

The unexpected early arrival of the Atlantic off the Scilly islands, which she passed at 9:57 this morning, caught the international yacht race authorities napping. When the dispatch announcing the yacht's passing the Scilly islands reached Falmouth, the German cruiser Pfeil, the mark boat, was placidly anchored in the harbor. Those on board the cruiser were not expecting the yachts before Wednesday. The Pfeil immediately got up full steam and sped off to take up her position a mile southward of the Lizard.

London, May 29, 10:47 a. m.—Barring accidents, the American three-masted schooner yacht Atlantic, owned by Wilson Marshall, of the New York Yacht Club, is winner of the Kaiser cup.



THE ATLANTIC

She passed abeam of Scilly island at 9:57 o'clock this morning. When sighted the Atlatnic was making good progress towards the Lizard, where the race ends. There was a light west wind and a smooth sea.

The Atlantic created a yachting record, by crossing the Atlantic from the United States in twelve days. No other yachts have yet been sighted.

If the breeze holds good the Atlantic should reach the finish line about 8 o'clock this afternoon.

SHONTS TELLS OF CANAL

Secretary of the Navy Lauds the Chief Executive.

Chicago, May 25.—Paul Morton, secretary of the navy, and Theodore P. Shonts, chairman of the Panama canal commission, were the guests of the Chicago Bankers' club at a banquet last night.

Just as Secretary Morton had taken the floor to speak, Graeme Stewart, formerly national committeeman of the Republican party in Illinois, fell forward in his chair unconscious. He was quickly carried to a sofa at the side of the room, and several physicians, who were present, worked over him for several minutes before they were able to restore him to consciousness. He was afterward taken home much improved. His illness was an acute attack of indigestion coupled with a slight congestion of the brain.

Secretary Morton was asked to respond to the toast of The President, and after expressing his pleasure at being able to meet the members of the bankers' club, he said of President Roosevelt:

"He is, taken all in all, one of the most remarkable of all the great men who have occupied the White House. As earnest in his love of country as Washington, as far seeing as Jefferson, as courageous as Jackson, and as much opposed to human slavery in all forms as Abraham Lincoln, he stands robust in his integrity and sturdy in his determination that there shall be a 'square deal' all around."

Mr. Shonts said:

"Congress, for some reason unknown to us, although twice asked to declare its wishes, failed to limit the purchase of materials and supplies entering into the construction of the canal, to American markets. Whatever the reason, in the absence of instructions from congress, the commission feels it to be its duty to make its purchases in whatever markets in the world it can buy the cheapest. This policy it is pursuing, and inasmuch as it is getting the great mass of its supplies in American markets, the inference is plain, that, notwithstanding our protective laws and notwithstanding our high wages to labor, the American markets are, in the main, the cheapest markets in the world."

BANKER-BARON IS BURIED

Relatives of Rothschild Gave $10,000 to Poor at Funeral.

Paris, May 29.—The funeral of Baron Alphonse De Rothschild, head of the French branch of the banking house bearing the name of Rothschild, and governor of the Bank of France, who died Friday morning, was held today at the house in the Rue La Fitte, where he was born. A vast crowd, estimated to have numbered about 6,000 persons, gathered about the building. The government was represented at the services by Premier Rouvier, Foreign Minister Delcasse and other ministers. Extreme simplicity was observed in the arrangements. There were no flowers and no decorations.

The grand rabbi conducted the services and the interment was in the Pere La Chaise cemetery. The family distributed $10,000 among the poor in accordance with the wishes of the deceased.

PRESIDENT WOULD KNOW

Minister Griscom Told To Look Into Sinking of American Ship.

Washington, May 29.—The Post today says acting on instructions of President Roosevelt, acting Secretary of State Loomis has telegraphed Minister Griscom, at Tokio, to inquire into the sinking of an American merchant steamer by the Russian fleet off Formosa.

ALL SET FOR MANEUVERS

United States Warships in Force Are Gathered at Annapolis.

Annapolis, Md., May 29.—The United States warships, composing the coast squadron of the North Atlantic fleet that will participate in the joint army and navy maneuvers in Chesapeake bay next month, are now all assembled at Annapolis, except the cruiser Newark, which is expected to arrive tomorrow.

The fleet was augmented today by the arrival of the second torpedo boat flotilla, consisting of the torpedo boat destroyer Whipple, flagship, and the destroyers Worden, MacDonough and Stewart. The flotilla is commanded by Lieutenant Commander Marbury Johnson. The vessels will embark the midshipmen on Saturday next. The evolutions will begin June 8 and continue until June 17.

$1000. CASH
FOR BOYS, GIRLS, WOMEN AND MEN.

$75 Cash For any boy or girl under 18 years of age raising the largest calf to six months of age.
$75 Cash For any boy or girl under 18 years of age raising the largest colt to six months of age.
$25 Cash For any boy or girl under 18 years of age raising the largest lamb to four months old.
$50 Cash For any woman reporting the largest amount of butter from one cow for any 90 days.
$25 Cash For any woman reporting the largest amount of milk from one cow for any 60 days.
$50 Cash For any man or woman reporting the largest amount of milk from 5 cows, for any 60 days.
$50 Cash For any man, woman or boy raising largest number of pigs from 5 sows to 4 months of age.
$25 Cash For any man, woman or boy raising largest number of pigs from 1 sow to 2 months of age.
$25 Cash For anyone reporting largest number of pigs farrowed by one sow; dead and alive counted.
$125 Cash For anyone showing largest gain for one car load of steers for any 90 days.
$25 Cash For anyone showing largest gain for two steers for any 90 days.
$125 Cash For anyone showing largest gain for one car load of hogs for any 90 days.
$25 Cash For anyone showing largest gain for 10 hogs for any 90 days.
$25 Cash For anyone raising the largest hog to six months of age.
$25 Cash For anyone showing the greatest gain for one hog for any 90 days.
$25 Cash For anyone reporting the largest gain for one mule in any 60 days.
$25 Cash For anyone reporting the largest gain for a horse or mare in any 60 days.
$25 Cash For anyone reporting smallest amount grain used for team working every day any 60 days.
$50 Cash For anyone reporting the largest gain for 25 sheep for any 90 days.
$25 Cash For anyone reporting the largest wool clip from 5 sheep.
$25 Cash For anyone reporting largest gain in 10 sheep any 90 days.
$25 Cash For anyone reporting the largest gain for five goats for any 90 days.
$25 Cash For anyone reporting largest wool clip from five goats.
$25 Cash For anyone reporting the largest number of first prizes won at fairs in 1905 for one ram.

Be Sure And Save This Premium List For Reference.

These Premiums are open to any Man, Woman, Boy or Girl in the world on the following conditions: "International Stock Food" is to be fed to all competing animals. The time limit is, for reports on animals and the tests, for any time between May 1st, 1905, and May 1st, 1906. You can select any months for your tests during this specified time. We do not require you to feed any certain amount of "International Stock Food," but leave the matter of amount used to your own judgment. Feed as much of "International Stock Food" as you think will give you the best paying results. If two or more make the same report the money will be divided equally. At the end of your test we require your written statement as to time you started your test, the amount of "International Stock Food" used and the result, and this statement to be signed by yourself and two witnesses. Animals competing for one prize must not be reported for any other prize. Each prize must be won by different animals. If any report appears to contain a self evident error, we reserve the right of asking party to make a sworn statement. You Must Send For One Of The Dan Patch Colored Lithographs, Offered Free On This Page, If You Have Not Received One. We would like a photograph of the animals before and after test, but we do not require it. The results, including name and address, will be published in all leading "Farm Papers," having over Five Million Farmer Subscribers. Premiums will be decided by us on the written statements which will be open for public inspection at any time.

"International Stock Food"
3 FEEDS FOR ONE CENT

Is sold by over One Hundred Thousand Dealers on a "Spot Cash Guarantee" that the use of one ton will Make You $360.00 net profit over its cost, or that one hundred pounds will make you $18.00 net profit. If it ever fails your money will be promptly refunded. "International Stock Food" is prepared from powdered medicinal Roots, Herbs, Seeds and Barks and is equally good for Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Goats, Hogs, Colts, Calves, Lambs or Pigs. It is fed in small amounts mixed with grain and purifies the blood, tones up and strengthens the system and greatly aids digestion and assimilation so that each animal obtains more nutrition from all grain eaten. It will always make you more money than you can possibly make without its use. It also Cures and Prevents Many forms of Disease and is absolutely harmless even if taken into the human system. In addition to the use of "International Stock Food" making you a large extra profit with your stock we offer $1000 in cash premiums as an incentive for you to give your stock a little extra care. "International Stock Food" is endorsed by over Two Million Farmers who have been constant users for over fifteen years. The Editor of your "Farm Paper" will tell you that we always do exactly as we agree.

Largest Stock Food Factory in the World. It Covers Over a City Block. This Engraving Shows Our New Minneapolis Factory. It Contains 18 Acres of Floor Space. We Also Have a Large Factory at Toronto, Canada, Containing 50,000 Feet of Space. Capital Paid in $2,000,000.

You have as good a chance as anyone in earning one or more of these spot cash premiums. They are much larger than any "State Fair" offers and the honor of earning one or more of these premiums will be much greater because your name will be published throughout the entire world. If you desire any further information we will be pleased to have you write us at any time. All letters will be answered promptly as we have 300 people in our office and 150 typewriters.

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We do not ask you to send us a cent. Our offer is open to the world on the very easy conditions stated below the list of cash prizes. The premiums are perfectly free and are open to any man, woman or child. You can compete for one or more and if successful you may earn several hundred dollars in cash.

ABSOLUTELY FREE
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to encourage our friends and customers to give a little extra care to their Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Goats, Hogs, Colts, Calves, Lambs and Pigs. You stand as good a chance as anyone in earning several hundred dollars in cash.

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WRITE US TODAY
And You Will Receive This Large Colored Lithograph of Dan Patch. Dan is Valued at $150,000 and is the Fastest Harness Horse the World Has Ever Seen.

The Colored Lithograph we will send you is a large reproduction of the above engraving. This is an Actual Photograph of Dan going at his highest rate of speed. It is one of the finest "Motion Pictures" ever taken and is as natural as life. The size is 21 inches by 28 inches and is free of advertising. Fine Picture for Framing.

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MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., U. S. A.

JAPS WILL INVADE TEXAS

Plans Made for 1,000 of Mikado's Farmers to Emigrate Here.

Washington, May 27.—Japanese colonization is contemplated in Texas by a wealthy Japanese agriculturist who recently visited the United States, according to a report submitted to the department of commerce and labor by Fred D. Fisher, the American consul at Tamsui, Formosa, who based his announcement upon recent publications in Japanese papers.

The report says that 1,000 farmers are to be collected in Japan and that as a first undertaking 9,800 acres will be cultivated in paddy fields in Texas.

Mr. Fisher has forwarded to the department an interview with the Japanese gentleman in which the statement was made that farming was the only enterprise that can profitably be undertaken in America by the Japanese. He said Japanese could save more money in this country than in Hawaii because they could supply the larger part of their daily diet, such as vegetables and rice from their own production, whereas in Hawaii all of the rice and other articles of their diet are imported from Japan, thereby greatly increasing their price. He says he intends to invest upwards of $350,000 the first year in buying lands and in other expenses. The colony is to locate on lands rich in soil but until recently used for grazing.

MUST GUARD THE COURTS

Judge Parker Intimates They Encroach on Other Departments.

Chicago, May 27.—A banquet was held last evening at the Chicago Beach hotel at which former Judge Alton B. Parker made a speech, responding to the toast, "Our Guests From the East."

He declared there was no longer confidence in the legislatures of the states, with the result that pressure was brought on the courts to set aside acts of the legislatures which were displeasing. He further declared that the country was threatened with a great danger in the setting aside of state laws.

"It is the duty of the courts," he said, "to see that they do not encroach upon other departments."

GOES OVER FOR ONE YEAR

Action on Book of Prayers Is Delayed by Presbyterians.

Winona Lake, Ind., May 27.—Both sessions of the general assembly of the Presbyterian church yesterday were devoted to discussion of the reports of the committee on forms of service and of the committee on temperance.

For three hours the report on forms and service was debated by a hundred speakers, chief among whom were Dr. Henry Vandyke, chairman of the committee and author of The Book of Prayers, and Justice Harlan, of the United States supreme court. The debate was about equally divided, with the result that the report, together with the book of prayers, which it was suggested should be adopted by the general assembly as a part of an optional fixed form of service, was deferred for one year to an enlarged committee.

RECORD RUN TO SICK BED

Special Train on Southern Road Makes 44 Miles in 35 Minutes.

Huntsville, Ala., May 27.—A locomotive and coach, with Engineer Charles Porter at the throttle, has run from Tuscumbia to Decatur, on the Memphis division of the Southern railway, yesterday, 44 miles in 35 minutes.

A citizen of Decatur was the only passenger, having chartered the train to hurry to the bedside of his sick wife.

New Ships for Russia.

London, May 26.—The Sofia correspondent of the Daily Chronicle asserts that the Bulgarian government has purchased four armoured cruisers and three torpedo boat destroyers from the Argentine Republic for Russia; that these vessels will be transferred from the Bulgarian to the Russian flag at New Guinea, and that as a commission for this service Bulgaria is to receive from Russia $2,500,000 worth of rolling stock for her railways.

WHITE CITY THROWN OPEN

Amusement Resort on World's Fair Grounds Begins Business.

Chicago, May 27.—The White City, the Coney Island of the west, was formally opened today to crowds of people that filled the streets for blocks in every direction from the entrance. The White City in appearance is not unlike the World's Fair at Chicago, in so far as the architecture and color of the buildings are concerned. It is a pleasure resort, combining the attractive features that were seen on the Midway during the World's Fair at Chicago and on the Pike at St. Louis.

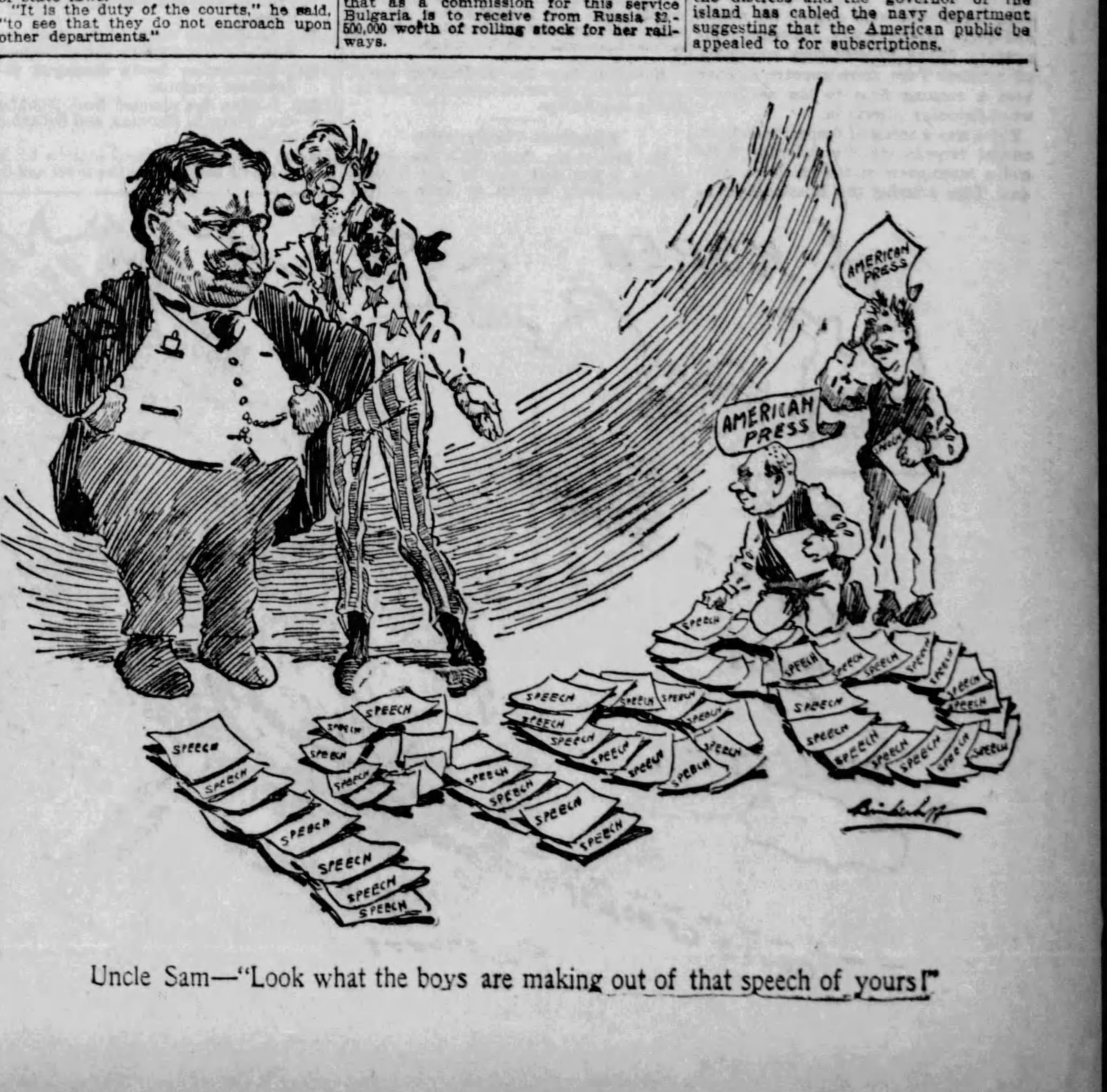
Located on the South Side, about a mile west of the old World's Fair grounds, the White City occupies about twenty acres, filled with buildings all painted white and of permanent construction, costing over a million dollars, and will in the future be an attraction every summer.

The general design of the structures and the landscape features were intended to revive in the minds of the citizens of Chicago and the visitors to the World's Fair, the Columbian exposition of 1893. While not as large as the World's Fair, the White City will accommodate from 25,000 to 40,000 people daily, and will be open to the public every day and at night, including Sundays.

GUAM SUFFERS FROM FIRE

America May Be Appealed To to Aid Homeless Ones.

Guam, May 26.—A disastrous fire at Agana on Wednesday last destroyed 25 houses and rendered 125 persons homeless. Owing to the cost and scarcity of materials it often takes years to construct a house there. The white residents are doing their utmost to relieve the distress and the governor of the island has cabled the navy department suggesting that the American public be appealed to for subscriptions.



Uncle Sam—"Look what the boys are making out of that speech of yours!"

ADMIRAL TOGO ANNIHILATES THE RUSSIAN FLEET

Sinks and Captures Nineteen Vessels—Vice-Admiral Rojestvensky Reported to be Captured.

Tokio, May 29.—8 p. m.—(Delayed in transmission)—Admiral Togo continues his great sweep to the northward in pursuit of the remnant of the Russian fleet. Complete reports will possibly increase the extent of the Russian disaster. Their fleetest fleeing ships should reach Vladivostok tonight (Monday). The slower ones Tuesday or Wednesday.

It will be Thursday before complete results of the battle are known. At the end of the week Admiral Togo's fleet is expected to reassemble and until then it will only be possible to secure approximate details.

The battle is regarded as the greatest modern naval fight. Practically all the information received came in brief wireless messages transmitted when possible after the fights and during the pursuit. Admiral Togo has gone northward and the navy department does not expect extended reports until the fighting is finished.

Reports thus far received indicate that Admiral Togo obtained a victory without loss or serious damage of a single battleship or cruiser. His casualties are not reported, but are insignificant. It is believed that the Russian casualties are heavy, although the Japanese appear to have rescued a large number. The captured ships with prisoners and wounded are arriving at Sasebo. A number of Russian prisoners were landed on Tsu island. Three hundred, believed to be from the transport Ural, have been landed on the Iwami coast.

The political effect of the battle and its influence upon commerce has been already felt. At noon today the navy department notified shipping men that the sea was free.

What Togo Captured.

Washington, May 30.—The Japanese legation has received the following cablegram from Tokio: "The four Russian vessels captured by us were safely brought to our naval port at Sasebo on May 30. They are the Orel and Nicolai I, first-class battleships; the coast defense vessel, General Admiral Apraxine and the cruisers Henyabin and Maisuru."

There was a scene of wild enthusiasm on the stock exchange this afternoon. Prices in some instances were the highest since the war began.

The emperor, princes and ministers are dispatching congratulations to Admiral Togo, who, it is expected, will be given high rank and other imperial honors. Already a popular idol, he has become a demigod in the popular estimation. It is also expected that Admiral Kamimura, Rear Admiral Kataoka, and other commanders will be honored.

Foreign observers sharply criticise Admiral Rojestvensky and Rear Admiral Nebatgotoff, despite the meagreness of the knowledge of the details and conditions which governed them. Admiral Rojestvensky is criticised for not sending light cruisers and transports by the northern straits, his failure to arrange a co-operation with the Vladivostok squadron and his battle formation, which consisted of all the strong ships on the starboard column and the weaker craft on the port column.

Rear Admiral Nebogatoff's courage, in surrendering on Sunday, apparently without a fight, is questioned, although it is admitted that his ships were evidently badly battered Saturday.

Beyond the results little is known here of the stunning victory. Rojestvensky reached Quelpart Island, Corea, early Saturday and headed for the Tsu Islands. The exact number of vessels in his fleet is not clear but he had his main fighting vessels with a number of light cruisers and transports.

The disposition of the Japanese fleet appears to have been an ideal one. Admiral Togo had waited for weeks in the vicinity of the Tsu islands, refusing to be lured away and to forfeit his advantage. The inner line was held by Admiral Togo with the battleships and Vice Admiral Kamimura with the cruisers. Rear Admiral Kataoka with the light squadron first attacked Rojestvensky.

The order and circumstances of the attack are not clear. According to one report, Kamimura went outside the straits and foiled Rojestvensky, preventing his retreat. When Rojestvensky encountered Admiral Togo there appears to have been a running fight to the northeastward Saturday afternoon.

There was a series of desperate and successful torpedo attacks Saturday night and a resumption of the battle on Sunday. Togo pressing the Russian fleet toward the southeastern coast of Corea.

The fate of Admiral Rojestvensky is doubtful. It is thought that probably he escaped to Vladivostok.

Pending the conclusion of the Japanese pursuit and the identification of the three vessels which Russian prisoners report were sunk, and the determination of the condition of the damaged ships which escaped to the northward, it is impossible to tell the remaining strength of the Russians, but the most liberal allowance leaves the Japanese overwhelmingly masters of the sea. Only fragmentary tidings of the victory have been in circulation in Tokio since Saturday night.

ROJESTVENSKY ESCAPES.

St. Petersburg, May 30.—The report that the Kniaz Souvaroff, flagship of the Russian fleet which was defeated by the Japanese in the straits of Korea, was sunk and that Admiral Rojestvensky was wounded and placed on board a torpedo boat destroyer, is confirmed.

The whereabouts of the destroyer is not known.

The Kniaz Souvaroff was a first-class battleship and was completed last year. She was built at St. Petersburg, and was of 13,056 tons displacement, and had a speed of 18 knots. Her armament consisted of four 12-inch guns, twelve 6-inch guns, twenty 3-inch guns and twenty 3-pounders, in addition to six smaller rapid-firing guns. She had six torpedo tubes and had a crew numbering 740 officers and men.

The people were confident, but official confirmation of their belief and hope has filled them as nothing has since hostilities began. The long voyage of Admiral Rojestvensky, the equality on paper of the strength of the fleets, the irritation caused by reported violations of neutrality, the apparent certainty that a formidable section of the Russian fleet would reach Vladivostok, the vital bearing of the contest on the war and possibly the future of the empire, created an intense strain which Admiral Togo's victory ends instantly.

ROJESTVENSKY CAPTURED

Tokio, May 30.—3 p. m.—It is reported that Admiral Rojestvensky, who fled on a torpedo boat destroyer, has been captured.

HOW TO BREAK THE NEWS

Czar in Quandary as to How to Tell People of Defeat.

St. Petersburg, May 30.—Noon.—A long cypher dispatch reached Emperor Nicholas during the night, but its contents have not yet been made public. It is unofficially stated that several of the fast Russian ships succeeded in shaking off their pursuers and have reached Vladivostok and that the government is now in possession of its own version of the naval disaster of Saturday and Sunday in the straits of Corea. Nevertheless it appears to be in a quandary as to how to break the news to the country. A war council was held at Tsarskoe Selo last night, at which the emperor was urged to issue an imperial manifesto, but nothing has yet been decided.

So far as the newspapers are concerned the public might believe Vice Admiral Rojestvensky had achieved a victory. The censor passed all the vague rumors favorable to the Russians, but blue penciled everything indicating a Russian disaster.

While the disastrous news was spread like wildfire by word of mouth over the capital and was quickly telegraphed privately to the big centers by the antigovernment leaders, the country can be said to be still in a state of ignorance as to what has happened. The editors of the Liberal papers have, being conversant with the contents of the Tokio dispatches, warned their leaders in a roundabout fashion against harboring false hopes based upon dispatches which appear in their news columns.

The Bourse Gazette quite openly declares it would be a sin to conceal the fact that all hope of Russia obtaining the mastery of the sea has banished, adding:

"The significance of the collapse of this hope is self-evident."

The Novoe Vremya and the Russ, while admitting that the fate of the far east has been determined, decline to accept the Japanese reports. Their editorials, however, breathe a tone of unutterable sadness.

Two Reach Safety

Washington, May 30.—The American consul general at Shanghai has reported to the state department that the converted cruiser Smolensk is at Woosung.

Shanghai, May 30.—A Russian vessel, apparently a converted cruiser, is now entering this harbor.

Almost at Vladivostok.

St. Petersburg, May 30.—The cruiser Almas is the only ship of the Russian fleet absolutely known to have arrived at Vladivostok, although, according to unofficial reports, several others escaped.

The Exchange Telegraph company, of London, on May 10 received a dispatch from its correspondent at St. Petersburg announcing that the Russian cruiser Alaz had eluded the Japanese vessels, which had been keeping watch for the Russian fleet and had reached Vladivostok.

Saw Rojestvensky Wounded.

St. Petersburg, May 30.—The first definite news from Russian sources of the naval battle fought in the straits of Korea, came from Captain Chagin, of the cruiser Almaz, who has arrived at Vladivostok. He telegraphed to the emperor that he had witnessed the sinking of the battleship Kniaz Souvaroff and reported that Admiral Rojestvensky was wounded. Captain Chagin saw Rojestvensky lowered on board the torpedo boat destroyer Buiny and said the admiral presumably was saved. The Buiny, however, had not reached Vladivostok when Captain Chagin sent his telegram and her whereabouts was not known.

Russians Coming Ashore.

London, May 30.—A special dispatch from Kobe, Japan, says that hundreds of Russians, many of them badly wounded, are coming ashore at Yamagachi, on the coast of Japan, opposite the Straits of Corea, in boats or clinging to wreckage.

BELIEVE MINES DID WORK

Russian Admiralty Thinks Torpedo Boats Made Supplementary Attack.

St. Petersburg, May 29.—At the admiralty this morning absolutely nothing was known of the naval battle in the far east except the news contained in the dispatches of the Associated Press. The general impression produced by the cable messages undoubtedly was extremely gloomy. While admiral Rojestvensky was expected to pay the price for reaching his haven at Vladivostok, the complete loss of two of his four best battleships besides several other warships with heavy damage to other ships which such havoc indicates is admitted to spell disaster unless the Japanese suffered correspondingly. For this reason news from Vladivostok, where the first communication with the Russian fleet will be established, is awaited with intense anxiety.

The admiralty calculates that wireless communication with Vladivostok might be established as early as this afternoon or tonight, but as all dispatches must first go to the emperor the news is not likely to reach the public until tomorrow. It is a matter of general comment that the most definite and most reliable information received up to the time the official announcement was sent out from Tokio came by way of Washington.

The receipt of the Tokio official bulletin announcing that Rojestvensky's fleet was practically annihilated was a crushing blow to the admiralty officials, destroying the hope to which many of them had clung that the silence of the Japanese government might be favorably construed. The wording of the official dispatch was interpreted to mean that Admiral Togo had succeded in barring and holding the entrance of the straits of Korea against Admiral Rojestvensky.

Some of the foreign officers' dispatches were very confusing, but everything seems to indicate that Togo delivered a series of desperate torpedo attacks during Saturday night with the support of his heavy ships. The reported sinking of so many ships, it is believed, might also be partially due to mines sown ahead of the advancing Russian columns. The belief is also strengthened that Rojestvensky was forced in order to secure homogeneity in speed and fighting power to divide his fleet, only a single division passing the straits of Korea, the other going around Japan.

VICTORY OVERWHELMING.

Washington, May 29.—Mr. Takahira, the Japanese minister here, has received a cablegram from his government relative to the naval engagement of Saturday and Sunday, which, he said, while lacking in detail, conveys the information that the Japanese victory had been "absolute and overwhelming."

The Straits of Korea division, however, evidently included the pick of the Russian fleet, the Borodino and Orel being two of the four best battleships.

It is possible that Admiral Rojestvensky transferred his flag from the battleship Kniaz Souvaroff to the Borodino or Orel before the fight in order to prevent the concentration of the Japanese fire on his own ship. Captain Sreherinnikoff of the Borodino, and Captain Ignitieff, of the Orel, are regarded as extremely capable officers. Owing to the decision of the newspapers to suspend Monday publications only telegrams are being printed on fly sheets. The Novoe Vremya alone comments editorially on the battle under the caption, "The hour of fate has struck." The paper says:

"Russia has been reproached with putting too much trust in God, sending too many ikons to the war and not enough men. The result is now in the language of the Americans in the hands of "the men behind the guns." We Russians will be patient until the full results are known."

EIGHT CAPTAINS DROWNED.

London, May 29.—A dispatch to the London Evening News from Tokio says eight captains of Russian warships were drowned during the naval battle of Saturday in the straits of Korea.

Black pessimism reigns among the public.

There were many touching incidents in the corridors of the admiralty which were filled this afternoon with the wives and families of officers and men on board the Russian ships, inquiring piteously for news of loved ones. They had already heard rumors that the fleet had practically been annihilated and most of the women wept and some of them fainted when the admiralty announced it had no news to communicate.

Greatest Since Trafalgar.

Berlin, May 29.—The naval critics in the evening papers accept without reserve the dispatches from Tokio, and build on them the view that the war has entered upon the last phase in which the Japanese command of the sea will continue unthreatened until the end. The battle of Saturday is called the greatest fleet action for a hundred years or since Trafalgar, and is classed here as being immensely greater than the Adriatic sea fight of 1866 or the naval battle of Santiago in 1898. While the details are too few to enable the whole picture to be reconstructed, enough is evident for the expert commentators to think it indicates a decisive defeat of the Russians and the probability of the final destruction or surrender of the fugitive remnants of Rojestvensky's fleet.

NEBOGATOFF TAKEN.

Tokio, May 29.—Rear Admiral Nebogatoff, former commander of the fourth division of the Pacific fleet, and recently commander of the information squadron, composed of scouts and merchantmen, with 3,000 other Russians, is among the prisoners captured by the Japanese. Vice Admiral Rojestvensky appears to have escaped. The battle began Saturday morning and the Japanese are still in pursuit of the Russians.

Believe Japanese Reports.

Berlin, May 29.—Work was almost suspended in the navy department this morning when twenty copies of the Tokio official bulletin were distributed there. The officers and bureau chiefs left their desks to talk over the news with one another. Few generalizations were made, except that part of the Russian fleet engaged in the Straits of Corea seemingly got away and possibly will reach Vladivostok. All the Russian fleet, it is claimed here, was not engaged in Corean waters. The fleet, it is understood at the navy department, had divided, a portion sailing eastward of Japan. Definite Japanese statements are accepted here as being generally accurate. Therefore, it is assumed in professional quarters that the Japanese inflicted greater damage than they themselves sustained.

ADMIRAL TOGO ON THE BRIDGE OF HIS FLAGSHIP THE MIKASA

Washington, May 29.—An official telegram from Tokio states that Admiral Togo reports to his government that the total losses sustained by the Russian fleet Saturday and Sunday were:

Two battleships, one coast defense armor clad, five cruisers, two special service ships and three destroyers—all sunk.

In addition, there were captured two battleships, two coast defense armor clads, one special service ship, one destroyer and over two thousand prisoners.

Admiral Togo adds that the Japanese squadron was undamaged.

According to advices received by the navy department from Tokio, the Japanese, in addition to the ships already named, captured the Russian battleship Sissoi Veliky, and the Russian flagship was seriously damaged.

Tokio, May 29.—It is officially announced that Admiral Rojestvensky's fleet has been practically annihilated.

Twelve warships have been sunk or captured, and two transports and two torpedo boat destroyers have been sunk.

In the battle the Russian battleships Borodino and Alexander III, the armored cruisers Admiral Nokhimoff, Dmitri, Donskoi and Vladimir Monomach, the coast defense ironclad Admiral Oushakoff, the protected cruisers Svietana and Jemtchumg, the repair ship, and the cruiser Irtessin were sunk.

The battleships Orel and Nicolai I, and the coast defense ironclads Admiral Seniavin and Admiral Apraxine were captured.

Washington, May 29.—A cablegram received here from American Minister Griscom, at Tokio, dated this morning, says that Admiral Togo reports a great victory, and that all the large vessels of the Japanese fleet escaped injury.

It says that Admiral Togo reports that the result of the fight of the fleets Saturday afternoon and evening were one battleship of the Borodino class sunk, four other large vessels sunk and two or three more vessels captured.

TRIBUTE TO SAM JONES

Dr. Gladden Pays Eulogy to Late Mayor of Toledo.

Columbus, O., May 30.—Dr. Washington Gladden paid high eulogy in his Sunday morning sermon to the late S. M. Jones, of Toledo, who was an intimate friend. The sermon had to do with the relations of men to each other, and he finally alluded to the relations of employer and laborer. He quoted from an address to his employes by a "well-known employer of the state," delivered four years ago. In it he called them his brothers. "They laid him in his grave a year ago," said Dr. Gladden, "and he was followed to his last resting place by a vast concourse of working people, who were led by their love of the man that had been kindled by his treatment of them. Sam Jones, they called him—a homely name, suggestive of John Brown. But how different the warfare of these two men, against wrong in social conditions. One fought with pikes and muskets; the other with the weapons of kindness and love."

Dr. Gladden's voice choked with emotion as he uttered these words, and it was some moments before he could proceed. Then he added: "The flowers are growing above his grave now, but his soul, too, goes marching on."

Statues Are Decorated.

Washington, May 30.—Statues of Presidents Lincoln and Grant, occupying conspicuous positions in the famous statuary hall in the capitol, have been decorated with flags and flowers according to annual Memorial Day custom.

Great Naval Conflicts of the Present War

FEB. 8, 1904—First attack by the Japanese on the Port Arthur squadron, the Russian battleships Retvisan and Czarevitch and cruiser Pallada being holed by torpedoes.

FEB. 9—Cruiser Variag and gunboat Korietz practically destroyed at Chemulpo, Corea, in a battle with Admiral Uriu's ships; Russian commanders return to harbor with their vessels and blow them up.

FEB. 9—Long range bombardment of Port Arthur by Admiral Togo, the Russian battleships Poltava and cruisers Diana, Novik and Askold being damaged.

FEB. 14—Japanese destroyers torpedo the Russian battleship Boyarin.

MARCH 10—Engagement between destroyer flotillas, one Russian destroyer being sunk; Port Arthur forts and town bombarded.

APRIL 12—Japanese flotilla lays mines outside Port Arthur harbor entrance despite sharp resistance.

APRIL 13—Russian squadron lured from Port Arthur harbor; battleship Petropavlovsk is blown up, the Pobieda is damaged, and a destroyer is sunk; 750 men, including Admiral Makaroff and the artist Verestochagin, go down with the Petropavlovsk.

APRIL 15—Port Arthur fortress and town again bombarded.

MAY 12—Dalny and Talienwan bombarded by ships under Admiral Kataoka.

JUNE 23—Sortie by the Russian Port Arthur fleet in which the Sevastopol, Pallada, Poltava and Diana are damaged.

JULY 2—Four Japanese destroyers attempt to enter Port Arthur harbor, two are sunk and one damaged.

JULY 9—Another sortie from Port Arthur is attempted, but the Russian ships are driven back by Togo's flotilla.

JULY 26—Naval battle off Port Arthur harbor, the Russians claiming to have disabled three Japanese craft.

AUG. 10—Naval battle off Round Island, southeast of Port Arthur; Russian fleet dispersed and Admiral Witsoeft killed; five battleships and a cruiser return to Port Arthur; three large Russian war vessels take refuge in foreign ports.

AUG. 12—Two Japanese destroyers enter Chee Foo harbor and after a desperate fight, capture the Russian destroyer Ryeshitelni, which had taken refuge there.

AUG. 14—Cruiser Rurik of the Vladivostok squadron sunk in a battle in Corean Strait by Kamimura's ships; Gromoboi and Rossia badly damaged, but escape.

AUG. 21—Cruiser Novik destroyed at Korsakovsk, Saghalien Island, by two Japanese cruisers.

DEC. 6—Gun fire directed from 203-Meter Hill destroys the Russian ships Peresviet, Poltava, Retvisan and Sebastopol and the cruiser Pallada in Port Arthur harbor.

During the various general attacks by Nogi's troops on Port Arthur Togo's fleet aided by bombarding the town and forts from the sea.

List of Big War Crafts Lost on Both Sides

Since the war began the losses in big ships to the fleets of the belligerents have been as follows:

RUSSIA.

Sunk Off Tsu Islands.

Orel, first-class battleship.
Borodino, first-class battleship.
Three cruisers, names not learned.

Sunk at Port Arthur.

Boyarin, blown up by a mine.
Retvisan, sunk by gun fire.
Poltava, holed and sunk.
Pallada, torpedoed and half submerged.
Peresviet, hulled by shell fire.
Pobieda, hulled by shells.
Petropavlovsk, blown up by a mine.
Sevastopol, hulled and half submerged.

Blown Up At Chemulpo.

Variag, first wrecked by Japanese shot.
Korietz, hulled by Uriu's ships.

Sunk in Corea Strait.

Rurik, one of the Vladivostok squadron.

Sunk Off Saghalien.

Novik, one of the Port Arthur ships.

Dismantled in Foreign Ports.

Czarevitch, now at Kiaochau.
Askold, in harbor at Shanghai.
Diana, sheltered at Saigon, French Indo-China.

JAPAN.

Sunk Off Tsu Islands.

One cruiser.
Ten torpedo boats.

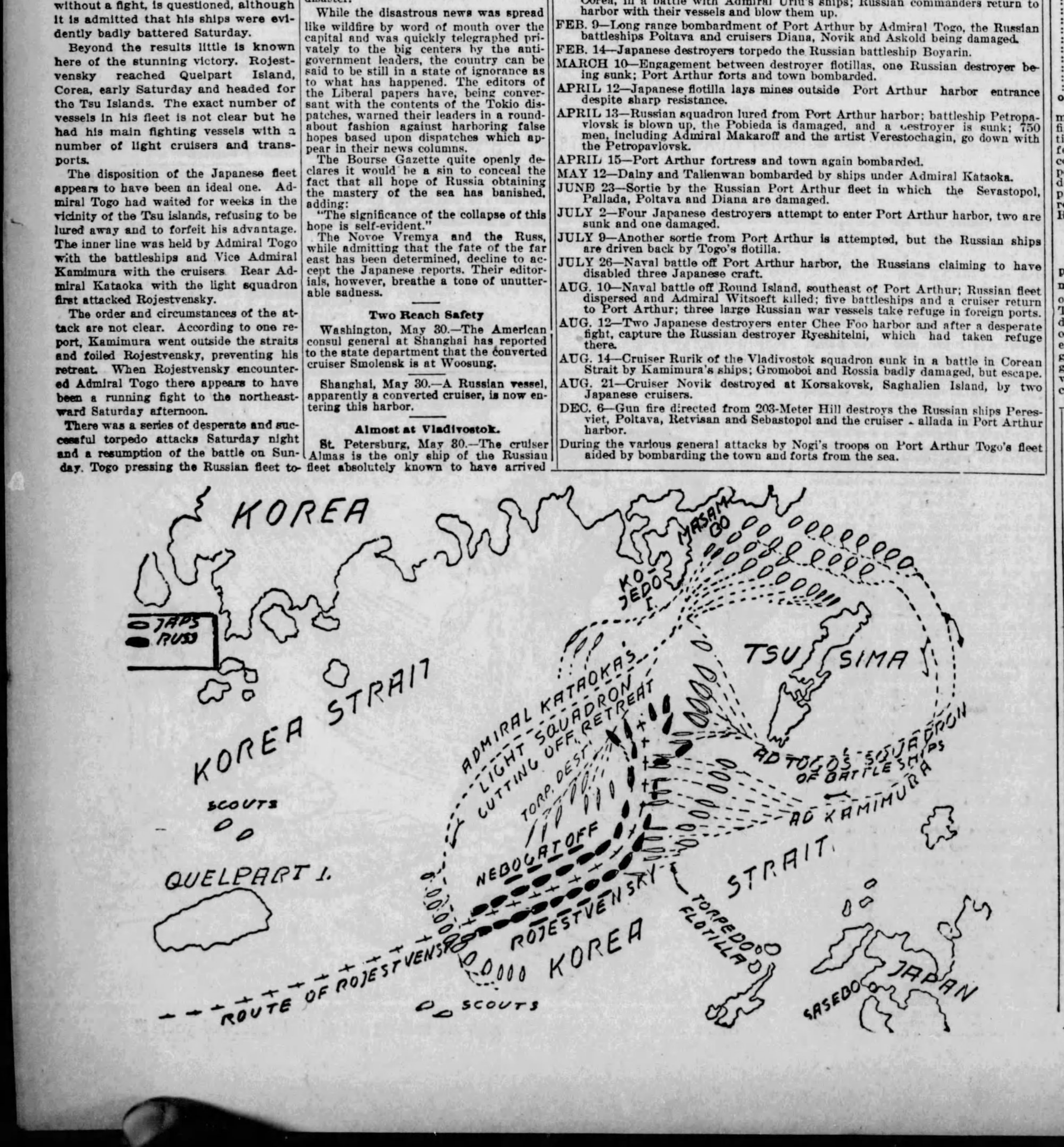
Sunk by Mines.

Hatsuse, went down near Dalny.
Yashima, sunk east of Port Arthur.
Miyaka, lost in Kerr Bay.
Haiyen, blown up Oct. 9.

Rammed and Wrecked.

Yoshino, sunk in collision by the Kasuga, May 15.

A number of smaller craft has been lost on both sides, but in this respect Russia is the heaviest sufferer. Japan lost five transports sunk by [illegible] in the four attempts she made to bottle up Port Arthur.



THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, May 27.—Bradstreet's says: Wholesale trade is seasonably quiet pending a clearer view of crop outturn which, owing to irregular or unsettled weather in wide areas, still lacks definite form. Cool weather is still a bar to fullest activity at retail. Manufacturing activity is still in large volume on orders previously booked. Speculative markets for wheat reflect technical conditions and short supplies in primary markets more clearly than they do the slight deterioration in quantity and quality indicated as resulting from recent backward weather, which has also been used as a lever to affect corn and cotton. Collections reflect little more than seasonable slowness, and money is easy and in abundant supply. Rather more friction in labor matters is noted at Chicago, the expected ending of the teamsters' strike being delayed. Some few points of labor friction are noted in other cities. Despite efforts to accentuate less favorable happenings for stock speculative purposes, there is still abundant evidence that the country's consumptive requirements are on a large scale, heavily exceeding a year ago at this time and the movement can be materially quickened by more seasonable weather, allowing of belated retail buying materializing and ordinary crop development occurring. Railway earnings for the first half of May exceed a year ago by 6.5 per cent.

Diverse conditions rule in two great divisions of the textile trades. The cotton trade, after two years of depression and unsettlement, due to irregular or very high prices, is experiencing a revival. Woolen goods, on the other hand, are beginning to feel the influence of the great advance in raw material, and while popular lines of goods are selling well, others find the margin of profit between the raw and finished material a narrow one. Higher prices for woolens seem assured if the present prices for raw material hold.

Pig iron buying is at a standstill, the only new business being some orders booked for foundry grades. Prices are easier. In the cruder forms of finished material, such as structural rails and plates, business is still good and the output is heavy. Iron and steel are passing into consumption in large volumes in general lines. Southern lumber markets are strong and advancing. Anthracite coal is active, but bituminous is dull on large supplies. Off grade coke is in buyers' favor.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending May 25, number 179 against 191 last week, 184 in the like week in 1904, 181 in 1903, 163 in 1902 and 144 in 1901. In Canada failures for the week number 15, as against 17 last week and 14 in this week a year ago.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, May 29.—Close.—May wheat broke an additional 1c during the first hour of trading on the Toledo 'change this morning. The break was the natural result of the wind-up of the famous Gates May deal, together with the better weather forecast. The weakness was helped by the slump in Chicago corn. Valentine was reported openly selling, with the pits following. Futures were weak, following a liberal selling of September. Cables were weak.

The close of the market was featureless. Toledo prices were off ½c for May and cash and 1⅝c for July. September declined 1⅛c. The outside markets were nervous and ragged. Chicago declined 3c for May, New York was entirely out, while St. Louis closed at Saturday's level, with nothing doing. Duluth and Minneapolis May shorts, however, got a twist and were caught short with the market in those cities running from 2c to 3¾c up. Crop damage news was infrequent and accounted for the losses sustained in the futures. Visible showed a decrease of 1,303,000 bushels, but cut little figure in the day's developments. Estimates were 28 cars; exports were 58,000 bushels.

Primary wheat receipts were 609,000 bushels, against 437,000 a week ago; shipments were 418,000, against 183,000.

While the corn market opened easy with the pit traders selling, the undertone ruled favorable to a steady market. Prices, however, were off, following the large receipts in Chicago. Outside markets were weaker in sympathy with Chicago. Cables were weaker and lower. Trade was light.

There was little feature to corn today except the big receipts. Chicago reported nearly a million bushels, with a half million sold today for June shipment. Longs were good buyers of the old July and in this way it was said that an effort would be made to control the cash situation. Exports were only 113,00 bushels; estimates were 1,017 cars. Futures were weak.

Primary corn receipts were 1,246,000 bushels, against 350,000 a week ago; shipments were 190,000 bushels, against 377,000.

Aside from the decline of ½c in July oats, the market was practically at Saturday's closing level. Trade was slow and offerings light. Closing was about steady with July a shade off. Clearances were 78,000 bushels; estimates were 251 cars.

A few buying orders for October clover seed put that option up five cents. Cash was neglected. Neither receipts nor shipments were reported. Closing was quiet.

TOLTDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Today's Close.	May 27 Close
Wheat—					
Cash	1.04	1.04	1.04	1.04	1.04½
May	1.04	1.04	1.03½	1.04	1.04½
July	89⅜	89⅜	88	88¼	89⅞
Sept.	84⅝	84⅝	84	84	85⅛
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	53½	53½
May	53½	53½	53½	53½	53½
July	*51	51	50¾	50¾	51
Sept.	50½	50½	49⅞	50¼	50¼
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	33	33
May	33	33	33	33	33
July	32¼	32⅝	32¼	32⅝	32¾
Sept.	*29⅝	29¾	29⅝	29¾	29¾
Clover Seed—					
Cash	....	....	....	7.00	7.00
Oct	5.82	8.52	8.50	5.80	5.75
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	77½	78
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.50	1.50
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	7.00	7.50

*Bid.

NEW YORK.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Today's Close.	May 27 Close
Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	....	1.06
July	94½	94½	93¼	93⅜	94⅞
Sept	....	....	....	86⅝	....
Corn—					
May	57	57	56	56	57¼
July	54½	54	54⅛	54¾	54⅞

ST. LOUIS.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Today's Close.	May 27 Close
Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.00	1.00
July	83⅞	83⅞	82¾	82¾	84¼
Sept				81⅜	82¾

MINNEAPOLIS.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Today's Close.	May 27 Close
Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.22	1.20
July	....	....	....	1.07	1.09¼
Sept	....	....	....	84¾	85⅝

DULUTH.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Today's Close.	May 27 Close
Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.15¼	1.11½
July	....	....	....	1.10	1.11½
Sept	....	....	....	84⅝	85½

CHICAGO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Today's Close.	May 27 Close
Wheat—					
May	1.01	1.01	98	99	1.01
July	89⅞	89⅞	88⅜	88½	90¼
Sept.	82⅞	83⅛	82	82	83⅜
Dec.	82	82¼	81½	81½	82½
Corn—					
May	51	51½	50	51	49¾
July	48¾	49⅛	48⅝	49	48½
Sept.	47⅝	48⅜	47⅝	48¼	47⅝
Oats—					
May	30¾	31¼	30¾	30½	30½
Sept.	28½	28¾	28½	28¾	28½

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Today's Close.	May 27 Close
Pork—					
May	12.35	12.35	12.35	12.35	12.35
July	12.40	12.42	12.40	12.40	12.42
Sept.	12.62	12.65	12.62	12.65	12.67
Lard—					
May	7.17	7.17	7.15	7.15	7.15
July	7.22	7.25	7.22	7.25	7.27
Sept.	7.42	7.42	7.42	7.42	7.45
Ribs—					
May	....	....	....	7.10	7.07
July	7.17	7.22	7.17	7.22	7.22
Sept.	7.42	7.47	7.42	7.47	7.45

Money and Stocks.

New York, May 29.—(Wall Street.)—The buoyant London market caused a sympathetic opening response here and wide advances were shown throughout the list. The certificates for the Japanese 4½ per cent bonds opened at an advance of 4 points, the certificates for the 6 per cent second series rose 3 and the Japanese 6 per cent bonds rose ½. Sugar advanced 3¼, Consolidated Gas 2½, Colorado Fuel 1⅞ and Northern Pacific 2, Great Northern pfd. 4, Union Pacific and Locomotive 1⅝, Amalgamated Copper and Canadian Pacific 1½ and many of the leading railroad stocks a point or more.

Opening prices were the best recorded during the first hour, the market immediately feeling the effect of profit-taking by the room traders. Reactions averaged ½ per cent for the more active stocks and reached 1¼ in Sugar and the Japanese 3½ certificates. Trading was quiet on the decline.

Prices were supported and lifted somewhat above the opening level on light dealings. The advance in Union Pacific and Canadian Pacific ran to 2 points, Louisville & Nashville and Norfolk & Western, 1¼, and St. Paul, Chesapeake & Ohio, Atlantic Coast Line, Illinois Central and Missouri Pacific 1. Lackawanna rose 9½. The local tractions turned strong after early weakness. Prices receded again at noon, U. S. Steel pfd. losing its one point gain. There were active dealings in Japanese bonds. Railroad and miscellaneous bonds were dull and steady at noon.

Live Stock.

As a general thing today offerings in hogs at the Union stock yards were of medium grades. The feature was the early demand, which proved of sufficient dimensions to absorb all offerings. The bulk of sales was made at $5.45 in filling eastern orders. Market closed steady at a decline of 10 cents. Receipts were only three cars.

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 240 to 300 lbs., $5.45; good mediums, average 200 to 240 lbs., $5.45@5.50; good mixed, average 160 lbs. and up, $5.45@5.50; Yorkers, 150 to 175 lbs., $5.50; pigs, $5.50@5.60; skips and common pigs, $3.50@4.50; stags and roughs, $2.50@4.65.

Cattle—Good to prime steers, 1,200 lbs. and up, $5.25@5.75; fair to good steers, 1,000 and up, $5.25@5.60; fair to good steers, 1,000 to 1,500 lbs., $4.25@5.25; common steers, $3.50@4.00; good to choice feeders, $4.00@5.00; stockers, common to good, $3.25@4.00; fair to best cows, $3.75@4.25; common and canners, $1.50@2.50; stockers, $3.75@4.25; good to choice heifers, $3.75@6.00; common light heifers, $2.75@4.00; bulls, $2.00@4.25.

Calves—Choice veals, $5.50@6.50; fair to good veals, $4.50@5.50; heavy and fed calves, $3.00@4.00.

Sheep and lambs, clipped—Good to choice lambs, $5.00@6.00; common to fair lambs, $3.50@5.00; god mixed sheep, $4.00@4.50; culls and common, $3.50.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, O., May 29.—(Bower & Bower's special report to The Blade.—Hogs—Receipts, 50 cars; market lower; Yorkers, $5.60; mediums, $5.50@5.55; heavies, $5.60.

Calves—Receipts, 200 head; market lower.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 6 cars; market steady.

Cattle—Receipts, 9 cars; market slow but steady.

Chicago, May 29.—Cattle—Receipts, 18,000; market, 10@15c higher; good to prime steers, $5.50@6.50; poor to medium, $4.00@5.40; stockers and feeders, $2.75@5.00; cows, $3.50@4.75; heifers, $2.50@5.00; canners, $1.50@2.40; bulls, $2.60@4.75; calves, $3.00@7.00.

Hogs—Receipts, 50,000; market 5@10c lower; mixed and butchers, $5.15@5.37½; good to choice heavy, $5.25@5.35; rough heavy, $4.80@5.20; light, $5.10@5.40; bulk of sales, $5.30@5.35.

Sheep—Receipts, 28,000; market 10c lower; good to choice wethers, shorn, $4.50@5.00; fair to choice mixed, shorn, $3.50@4.40; native lambs, shorn, $4.75@6.25.

Pittsburg, Pa., May 29.—(Brinkman, W. & B.'s special report to The Blade.)—One hundred loads cattle; slow; fifty loads hogs; heavy, $5.60; medium and heavy Yorkers, $5.65; lights, $5.70; pigs, $5.65@5.70. Thirty loads sheep; choice lambs, stronger, $4.00@6.40; sheep, lower, $4.00@5.10; spring lambs, $5.00@8.00; calves, $5.00@7.25.

East Buffalo, May 29.—Special from S. H. W. & B.—Cattle, 180 cars; 15@25c lower; good to prime steers, $5.40@5.75; poor to medium, $4.75@5.25; heifers, $4.75@5.25; cows, $3.50@4.75; bulls, $3.50@4.50; stockers, $3.75@4.25; canners, $2@2.50. Hogs, 80 cars; slow; yorkers, $5.60@5.70; mixed mediums, heavy, $5.60@5.65; pigs, $5.75@5.80. Sheep, 80 cars; lambs, weak; best, $6.50@6.60; fair to good, $5.75@6.25; culls, $4@5.50. Sheep, steady; best wethers, $5.15@5.25; mixed, $4.50@5; culls, $2.50@3.50; calves, $5.25@6.75.

Toledo Produce Market.

Renovated Butter—Per lb. tub, 20c; per lb. prints, 21c.

Butterine—As to quality and style of package, 10@12c.

Butter—Steady; fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 24c; solid pack, 23c; dairy, 18c; packing stock, 10c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 17c.

Cheese—Michigan, full cream, 13c.

Asparagus—Per lb., 10c.

Beets—New, per dozen, 75c.

New Wax Beans—Per hamper, $2.00.

Beans—Navy (hand picked), $1.85.

Cabbage—New, $2.50 per crate.

Carrots—New, per bushel, 35c.

Cucumbers—Per doz., 50@75c.

Lettuce—Per pound, 10c.

Onions—Green, per dozen, 10c.

Onions—New, $1.25@1.50 per bushel.

Onions—Texas Bermuda, per crate, $1.75.

Parsnips—Per bushel, 35c.

Pineapples (Cubans)—30s, per crate, $3.00; 36s, per crate, $2.90; 42s, per crate, $2.50; 24s, $3.50.

Pie Plant—Home, 10@15c per doz.

Potatoes—Florida, new, per bushel, $1.25; per bbl., $3.50.

Potatoes—Home-grown, per bushel, 20c.

Radishes—Per dozen, 15c.

Spinach—Per bushel, 40c.

Tomatoes—Floridas, per crate, $2.75; per basket, 50c.

Turnips—Per bushel, 30c.

Poultry—Alive—Chickens, 12@13c; turkeys, 15c; ducks, 12c; geese, 11@12c.

Poultry—Dressed—Chickens, 15@16c; turkeys, 18c; ducks, 13c; geese, 12½c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, May 29.—Butter, steady; creameries, 16@21c; dairies, 16@19c.

Eggs—Weak; at mark, cases included, 14¼@14¾c.

Cheese—Weak; daisies, 10@10½c; twins, 9¾@14c; young Americas, 10@10½c.

N. Y. Produce.

New York, May 29.—Beef firm. Pork dull. Lard quiet; prime western steam, $7.15@7.40.

Sugar—Holiday.

Petroleum easy; refined all ports, $6.85@$6.90.

Coffee—Holiday.

Molasses—Steady; New Orleans, 29@35c.

Butter firm; receipts, 6,366. Street price extra creamery, 21¼c. Official prices—Creamery, common to extra, 19½@21¼c; state dairy, common to extra, 18@21c; renovated, common to extra, 15@19c; western factory, common to extra, 15@18c; western imitation creamery extra, 19@19½c; do. firsts, 18@18½c.

Cheese—Weak; receipts, 1,165; new state, full cream, small white, fine, 9½c; do. fair to choice, 8¾@9¼c; do. colored, fine, 9½c; do. fair to choice, 8¾@9¼c; do. large white, fine, 9¼c; do. colred, 9¼c; skims, full to choice, 1@8c.

Eggs—Weak; receipts, 12,025. State, Penna. and nearby fancy selected white, 20c; do. choice, 19c; do. mixed extra, 18@18½c; western fancy selected, 17½c; do. firsts, 17c; southerns, poor to fair, 8@13c.

N. Y. Poultry.

New York, May 29.—Poultry—Alive, steady; western spring chickens, 30c; fowls, $14½c; turkeys, 12c. Dressed, steady; western broilers, 30@35c; fowls, 10@14c; turkeys, 13@17c.

Cotton.

Liverpool, May 29.—The cotton market opened firm today, owing to the strength displayed in New York and New Orleans Saturday and also to nervousness over the state of the crops due to reports of bad weather. Prices here advanced rapidly and on New Orleans buying orders July and August touched 4.68 and advance of 28-100d over Saturday's closing. There was a further adavnce of 2@3 points, followed by a slight reaction. At 2 p. m. the tone was steady with options showing a gain of about 20 points. Spot prices were advanced 21 points.

Cotton futures opened strong. May, 8.30; June, 8.22; July, 8.30; August, 8.24; September, 8.26; October, 8.34; November, 8.32 bid; December, 8.40; January, 8.45; March, 8.54.

After scoring an extreme advance of 22@26 points the market reacted about 10 points from the best, but continued active and excited with prices at midday showing a net gain of about 15 to 17 points. Spot cotton quiet; middling uplands, 8.75; middling gulf, 9.00. Estimated receipts of cotton at the ports today, 18,000 bales, against 26,900 last week, and 2,788 last year. For the week, 130,000 bales, against 149,228 last week and 34,130 last year. Today's receipts at New Orleans, 4,622 bales, against 1,423 last year, and at Houston, 3,629 bales, against 481 last year.

Spot cotton closed quiet at 10 points higher; middling uplands, 8.70; middling gulf, 8.95; sales, 10,300 bales.

New York, May 29.—There was great activity and excitement at the opening of the cotton market today, following a very bullish crop report by a New Orleans newspaper, a tremendous advance in the Liverpool market and reports of a Japanese victory and the far eastern sea fight suggesting an early end to the war. First prices here were 10@15 points higher, followed by a further advance to 8.41 for July and 8.43 for October contracts and a gain of a month's close of Saturday of 25 points. Trading was very active, with both commission houses and professionals heavy buyers.

In the afternoon prices declined sharply, under selling induced by the disappointing opening advance in New York. The close was feverish and unsettled at a net advance of 9@11 points.